

# AMERICAN HISTORICAL REGISTER

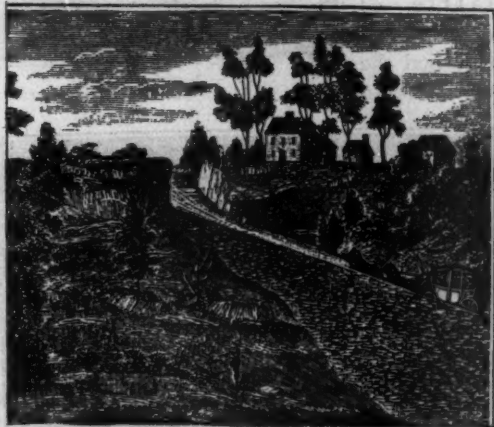
AUGUST, 1895.

## LAFAYETTE'S VISIT TO THE UNITED STATES IN 1824-25.

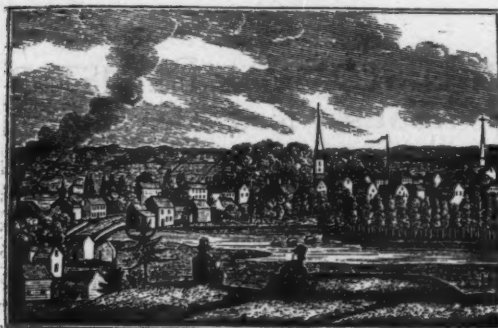
*(Continued from page 1162.)*

A salute was fired by the inhabitants when Lafayette entered the State of Connecticut, and the General, with the united escort, and a large cavalcade of ladies and gentlemen, proceeded on to Putman's Hills, at Greenwich, or Horseback, as it was then called, in allusion to Putman's remarkable feat. "Here was a heart-uplifting scene." The General left his carriage at the hotel and walked down the hill, accompanied by the committee and the Rev. Mr. Lewis and his son. The road here was cut through a solid rock, rising about twenty feet perpendicularly on each side. Hundreds of ladies thronged the hill on one side, the gentlemen occupied the other. As the General passed down the hill a salute was fired. From one side of the rock to the other, over the road, a rural arch was thrown, composed of pine branches and wild briar and decorated with roses, the whole designed by the ladies; pendant from the centre of the arch was a shield bearing the following inscription:

This arch on the hill rendered memorable by the brave General Putman, is erected in



PUTNAM'S HILL, GREENWICH, CONN.



STAMFORD, CONNECTICUT.

and torn in the battle's fiercest rage. It was the very banner that waved over the heads of our heroes at the battle of White Plains; it carried the mind back to



NORWALK, CONNECTICUT.



FAIRFIELD, CONNECTICUT.

honor of the illustrious General Lafayette, the early and distinguished champion of American liberty, and tried friend of Washington.

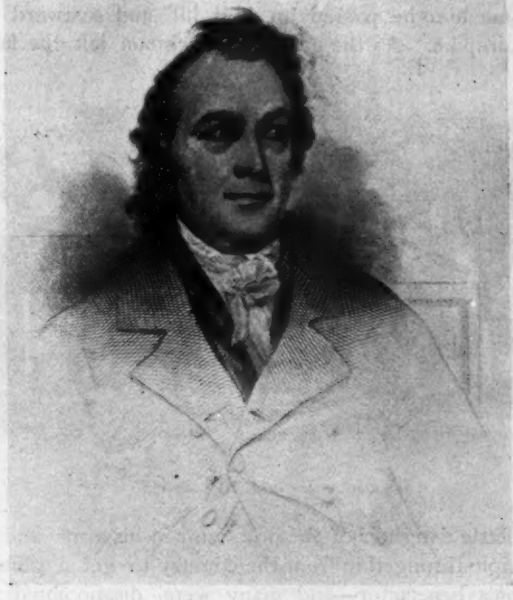
"The centre of the arch was surrounded by an old Revolutionary flag, mangled

the times that tried men's souls, and every soul that there contemplated it, felt that it could stand the trial.

"The Rev. Mr. Lewis read the inscription to



the General, told him the history of the flag, and pointed out to him the exact spot of the heroic exploit of the brave General Putman. The General expressed himself highly gratified and interested." On parting, the patriotic parson said, "General, America loves you." "And I, sir," said the General, "most truly love America."



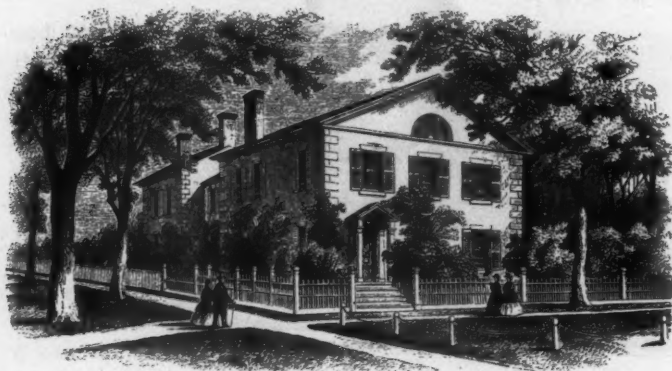
GOVERNOR WOLCOTT.

At the town of Greenwich, another salute was fired, and the same demonstrations of welcome continued along the road. The General arrived at Stamford about 6 o'clock, and alighted at Major Davenport's, where he remained for about an hour.

Aug. 20. He arrived at Norwalk at 8 P. M. where his arrival was announced by a salute from the heights, and discharges

of musketry. The bells of the churches and the academies rang merrily. An inscribed arch adorned with French and American flags was formed across the bridge.

A temporary halt only was made at the house which is now the old Norwalk Hotel. The people were eager to welcome their nation's friend, and consequently gathered in large numbers by the road which he was expected to traverse on his way through the town. For some reason, the route seems to have been changed, and instead of going through Main street and (what is now) North avenue, where preparations had been made to welcome him, he passed up Mill hill and eastward to the Boston turnpike. As the gallant Frenchman left the hotel, he

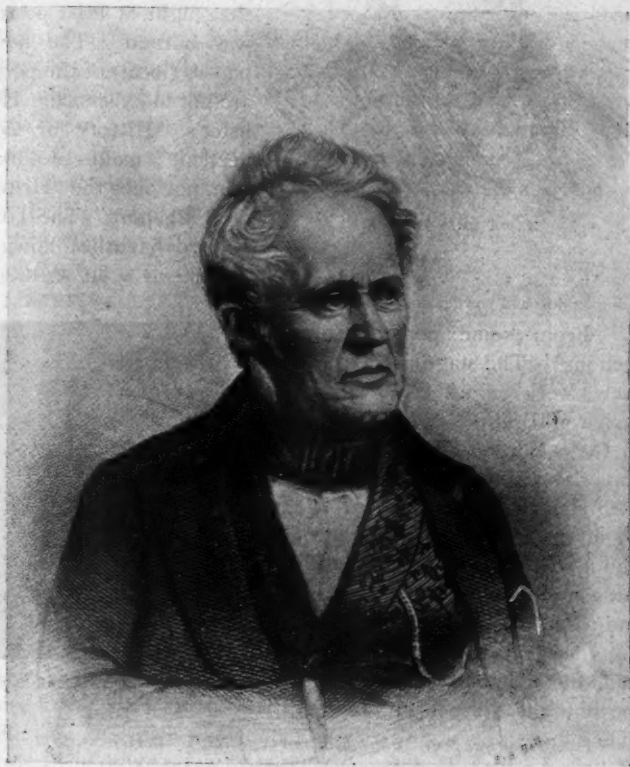


SILLIMAN MANSION, NEW HAVEN.

took the little daughter of the proprietor in his arms and kissed her. People thronged in from the country to get a glimpse of the nation's benefactor—and many were disappointed in not seeing him.

The General departed about 9 o'clock at night. At Saugatuck, owing to the lateness of the hour when the cavalcade approached, it being 10 o'clock, the villagers could do no more than give their loud huzzas as the General passed. The long file of carriages was escorted from town to town by torchlight, and bonfires blazed on every hill. The cavalcade arrived at Fairfield about half past ten, where great preparations were made to

receive him. The General arrived at Bridgeport between 11 and 12 o'clock, where he put up for the remainder of the night. He was not the guest of any person, but of the city, at least so the record goes. After people had gone home, tired waiting his coming, he arrived late in the night and stopped at the Wash-



PROFESSOR B. SILLIMAN.

ington Hotel, kept by one Mr. Knapp, supposed to be Ephraim Knapp (of the Fairfield family). This was a frame house of the colonial style, which had been used as headquarters for the Masonic fraternity for a while, was originally a private residence.



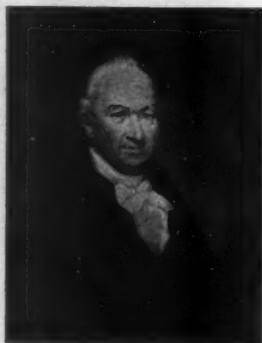
MAJOR EMAS MUNSON.

August 21, 1824. Voted to pay Gen<sup>l</sup>. de la Fayette bil at M<sup>r</sup>. E. Knapp's being 22 dols and powder dol 50 cents.

From some personal recollections:† The stage used to leave New York about 8 A. M., and arrive at Bridgeport at five or six in the evening. On this occasion the arrival of the stage was awaited with unusual interest by a large assembly of citizens desirous to do honor to the distinguished visitor; but some untoward delay occurred, and when 9 o'clock was past without their anticipations being realized, the Committee and most of the citizens dispersed to their

It stood on the southwest corner of Water and Wall streets and was burned down in the fire of 1842.\*

Some celebration was held the following day, or that night, at least powder was burned. The newspapers (local) of the period are not in existence. Hollister's "History of Connecticut" makes no mention, nor does the "History of Bridgeport." The Town Records have the following:



COLONEL TALLMADGE.

\* From *Historical Notes of Stratfield and Newfield*, W. B. Hericks, 1871. "The old Washington Hotel was on the southwest corner of Wall and Water streets. On the 20th-21st August, 1824, during the celebrated visit to this country, Gen. Lafayette stood upon the piazza of this hotel to receive the citizens of Bridgeport as they were introduced to him by a Committee of Reception composed of Gen. Enoch Foote, Capt. Salmon Hubbell, who had been an ensign (and paymaster) in the Continental army (see page 194 *AMERICAN HISTORICAL REGISTER*, October, 1894), and others.

"An interesting account of the affair was published at the time in the *Connecticut Courier*. The house was subsequently burned."

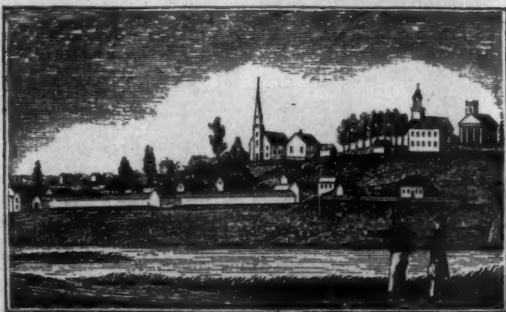
† Communicated by Mr. Edward Deacon, of Bridgeport.



homes. The General, however, did come during the night and was lodged at the hotel. The following morning the citizens assembled, and amid the firing of cannon and the applause of the townspeople, Lafayette received those who were to be honored with a presentation to him.

Aug. 21. Lafayette and party left Bridgeport about 7 o'clock in the morning, escorted by the citizens on horseback; amidst the discharge of artillery, the ringing of bells, and the cheers of the populace, and arrived at Stratford between eight and nine, where he remained about an hour resting and chatting with the villagers. A salute was fired, and the citizens formed along the main street and cheered him as he passed. The cavalcade next reached New Haven. He was escorted into the city by the Horse-guards and mounted Volunteers.

\* On Tuesday, August 17, news was received in New Haven of the General's arrival in New York. This joyful intelligence was announced by ringing all the bells, and a discharge of



SAYBROOK, CONNECTICUT.

twenty-four guns. A delegation was immediately sent on to New York to invite him to visit New Haven, which invitation he accepted. He was expected on the night of August 20, in consequence of which the whole city was illuminated, and a large and splendid transparency with the words, "Welcome Lafayette," legible at a great distance, appeared aloft in front of Moore's Hotel, Church street, with American and French flags waving around it. Smaller transparencies with the same words were seen over the doors of many of the private houses. The shops

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\* Communicated by Miss Louise Tracy, of New Haven.

were full of people, young and old, ladies and gentlemen, inquiring for the General. Owing to numerous detentions on the way, he did not reach New Haven until 10 o'clock next day, when his arrival was announced by the discharge of twenty-four cannons, and a procession formed by which the General was conducted to the room of the Common Council, when an address was presented to him by the Mayor, and a welcome to Connecticut given him by Governor Wolcott.

The General was presented to the officers and soldiers of the Revolution who were in New Haven, the civil and military



M'CURDY MANSION, LYME, CONN.

authorities, the faculty of Yale College, the clergy, and hundreds of the citizens, and as they were presented, the General took them each by the hand. The troops were paraded in front of the hotel and fired a salute. They then marched by in review, followed by 300 students of the college, two and two.

About 11 o'clock the General, with his suite, sat down to breakfast with the Common Council and its guests. While at breakfast, the rooms just left by the gentlemen were immediately occupied by ladies, more than three hundred of whom, with their children, had the pleasure of a particular introduction to the General by Governor Wolcott and Chief Justice Waite.



JUDGE ELIAS PERKINS.

At 12 o'clock the General passed to the green and reviewed the troops, consisting of the Horse Guards, a squadron of Cavalry, commanded by Adjutant Harrison; the Foot Guards, by Lieutenant Boardman; the Artillery, by Lieutenant Redfield; the Iron Grays, by Lieutenant Nichol, and a battalion of Infantry, by Captain Bills, the whole under Major Granniss. The General walked down the whole line, shaking hands with the officers and bowing to the men, making appropriate remarks on their appearance.

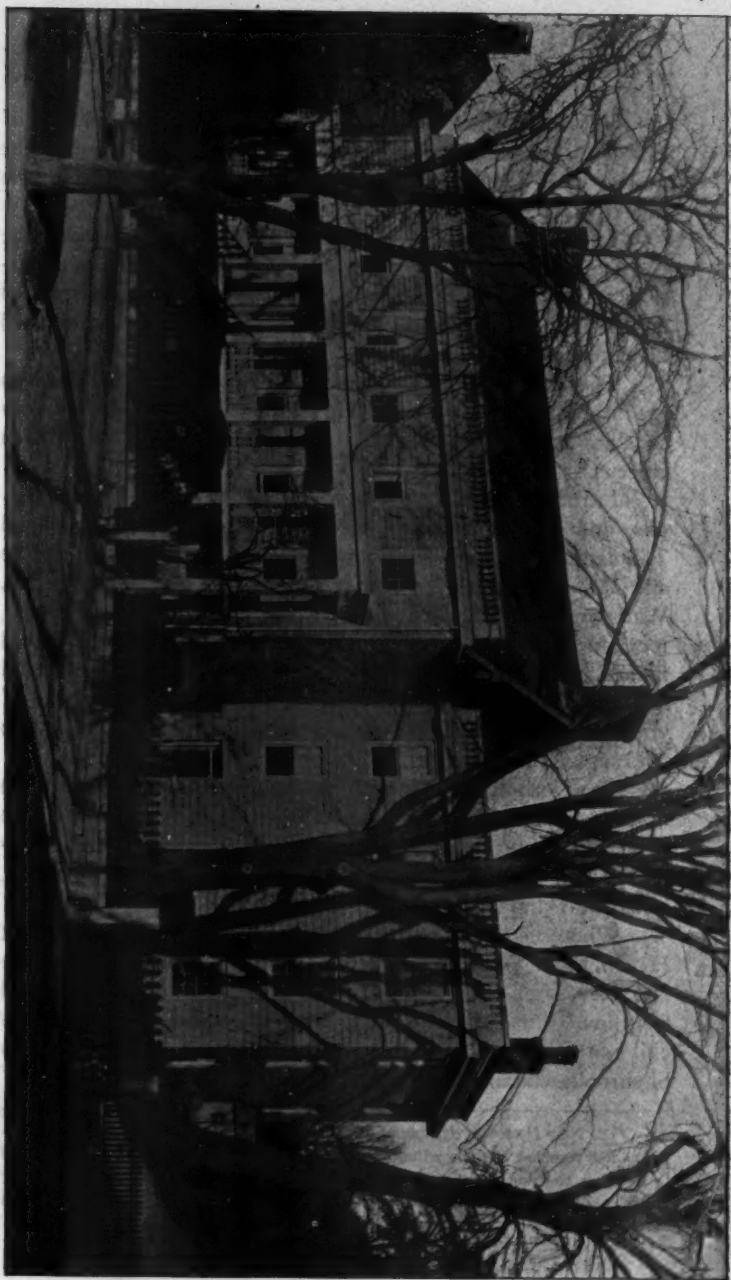
Standing in the door of Mr. Nathan Smiths', in whose house he was introduced to the family, he received the marching salute of the troops, and, whilst waiting for the barouche volunteered by Mr. Street, he was introduced to the house of David C. Deforest, Esq., where, after partaking of some refreshments, he stepped into the carriage, and, riding to the south gate of the college yard, was there received by President Day at the head of the Faculty, who conducted him, through a double line of students, to the lyceum, visiting the cabinet and library. Passing through Chapel and York streets to the new burying-ground, he stopped a moment to view it. He was pointed to the graves of Humphreys, the aid of Washington; of Dwight, the chaplain, and of Parsons, whom he remembered in the war of the Revolution.

He then proceeded to the house of Professor Silliman. Here he made a short visit to Mrs. Silliman's mother, Mrs. Trumbull, the widow of Governor Trumbull, who was in the family of Washington through most of the Revolutionary War.\*

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\* In a letter, dated New Haven, August, 1861, to a daughter of Josiah Quincy, Professor Silliman gave the following reminiscences of Lafayette's visit to New Haven: "When, in 1824, Lafayette was approaching this town from New York, I drove out upon the hills west and south, with my two eldest daughters, of the ages of fourteen and twelve, and my only son, of eight years. Lafayette was in an open barouche carriage with his son, and we being in a similar vehicle, which was drawn up by the side of the road—we all rose erect, and were uncovered as the friend of Washington approached, and made our obeisance, which was promptly returned. Calling with a crowd of citizens at the reception in the hotel, with Mr. Wadsworth, who had lived in Lafayette's family in Paris, he was instantly recognized and warmly embraced. My little boy—grandson of his early friend and associate in arms, the second Governor Trumbull—he kissed affectionately; and he yielded to my invitation to return as soon as possible to my house, where he would find Mrs. Trumbull. He went accordingly, with his son and secretary and the mayor of our city. He was refreshed by the retirement, and the two hours which he passed in my family have ever remained a memorable epoch."





JUDGE PERKINS' RESIDENCE (OLD SHAW MANSION) NEW LONDON.

Returning, the students again met him at the bottom of Hillhouse avenue, and entered Temple street; passing the graves of Whalley, Dixwell and Goff, he again entered the hotel.

In a few minutes, it being past 2 o'clock, he ascended the carriage to depart. The citizens again repeated their acclamations. A squadron of Horse led the way, and a long train of coaches and mounted citizens followed. Fifteen guns announced his departure.

The city authorities accompanied him to the East Haven green, and there took leave. He expressed his thanks in a very touching manner for the kind reception from the New Haven citizens.\*

Introductions to Lafayette while at New Haven were numerous, and many interesting memories were recalled. Colonel Tallmadge, of the old army, rode all night to meet him, and he and Major Munson were recognized without introduction. Mr. Wadsworth, of Hartford, and the son of old Roger Sherman, recalled to him the patriotic actions of their fathers, his old friends. An old soldier, on being introduced, exclaimed: "I saw you, General, descend from your horse, and, at the head of your division, ford the Schuylkill, then four feet deep, on two cold nights of November." •

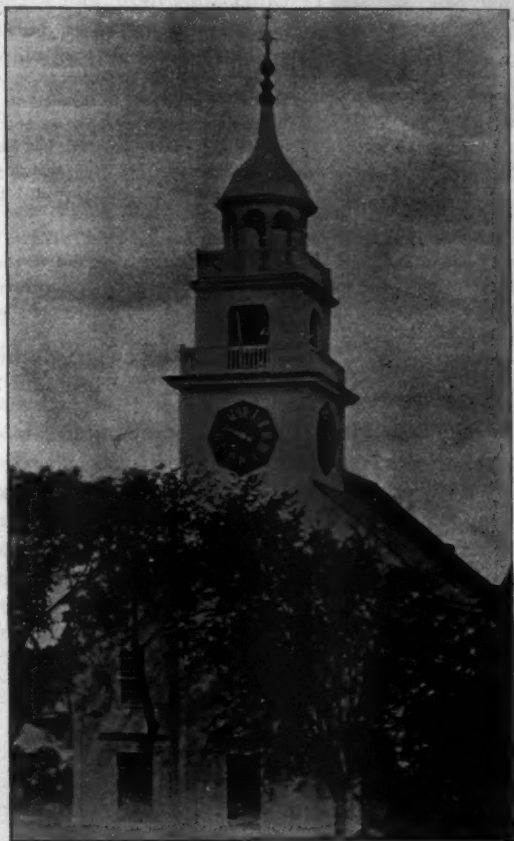
The General's pleasure in everything was evident; but the most touching part of the visit was his meeting, first, at the house of Mr. Dagget, the widow of Colonel Barber, slain in the Revolution, and Miss Ogden, granddaughter of General Wooster, killed at Danbury.

When the troops and authorities escorted him as far as East Haven, there General Lafayette pointed out the house of the late Rev. Mr. Street, where he had been hospitably entertained forty-five years before; and, at his request, he was met by his children and grandchildren. He then proceeded in his coach to Saybrook, where he lodged for the night.

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\* A New Haven newspaper of August, 1824, says: "The New York Corporation had resolved to deliver the General in Boston, free of expense, and had paid to New Haven; but the New Haven Committee insisted on taking him out of their hands, and furnished horses and carriages, and provided for all expenses as far as New London."

Aug. 22. The General left Saybrook early Sunday morning, taking his breakfast at the house of Richard M'Curdy, Esq., an eminent citizen of Lyme, and proceeded to New London. It was uncertain for some days whether Lafayette would



CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, NEW LONDON.

go on to Hartford from New Haven, or would take in Providence in his route to Boston, visiting New London and Norwich. It was learned in New London on the evening of the 18th,



GENERAL BURBECK.

positively, that he was to be expected there. The citizens convened without formal summons, spontaneously, and passed the following vote :

Learning with pleasure that General Lafayette may probably pass through this city on his tour to or return from the eastward, and being anxious to show that respectful attention due to so illustrious a citizen, to manifest to him the high sense of gratitude which we entertain for his patriotic exertions and generous aid during our Revolutionary War ; and that his virtues and benevolence are still cherished by those

who are now enjoying the fruits of his noble and disinterested deeds ;

*Voted*, That the Hon. Elias Perkins, Richard Law, Charles Bulkeley, John P. Trott, Oliver Champlin and John Hallam, Esquires, be a committee to make such arrangements for his reception and accommodation during his stay with us as will evince our respect and attachment to the benefactor of our country and the ardent friend of the rights of man.

Attest :

ELIAS PERKINS, Chairman.  
ROBERT COIT, Secretary.

The committee, with energy and promptitude, made all arrangements to welcome his arrival, which was expected that evening. Judge Perkins offered his house, famed for hospitality, for his reception. The military, in full uniform, under command of Captain Allyn, with a band of music, marched to meet the expected visitor, and preparations for the illumination of that part of the town, which he was expected to pass through, was made, the citizens arranging to fall into line and cheer him on his progress.

Some members of the committee took carriages to meet the General on the west side of the river, to accompany him from Saybrook. Others of the committee, with a number of citizens, went out to Waterford to meet him and escort him to his lodgings. But, retarded by the respectful attentions which every town and village through



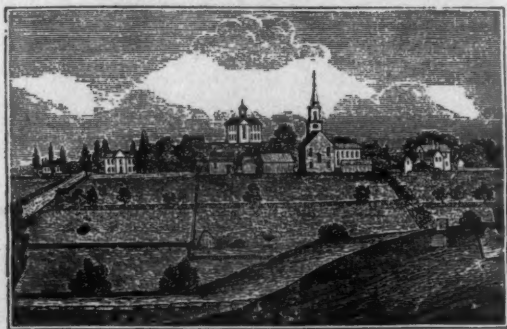
CAPTAIN LARRABEE.



which he passed was anxious to manifest, the General advanced no farther than Saybrook that night.

He was then met at Waterford by the delegates from New London, who were introduced to him by the committee that had accompanied him from New York. These gentlemen, on their introduction, presented him an address and, ardently expressing their admiration and esteem, solicited his acceptance of the hospitality of the citizens of New London. He happily responded, accepting the invitation. His duties during the war had never taken him to New London, but its name was associated with the brilliant assault of the redoubts before Yorktown, the first measuring of steel in the final conquest of the Revolutionary War. The story of the conflagration and massacre there by Arnold, the

traitor, was but a few days old in the beleaguering camp when the assaults on the batteries were made by Hamilton and Lafayette, and his memory recalled the stern whisper



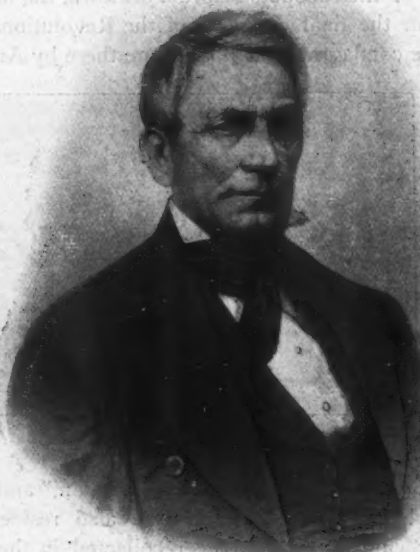
PLAINFIELD, CONNECTICUT.

to the silent stormers, "Remember New London," and vividly recalled the brilliant action. There were also resident there officers of his own legion whom he recollected in the field in the dark days of doubtful struggle. One of his earliest recognitions was of Captain Ransom, a gallant veteran who had served under him.

He was escorted to the mansion of Judge Perkins, where, with the spontaneous acclamations of a great body of citizens, and with sincere and heartfelt gratulations, he was received under a national salute of twenty-four guns from Fort Trumbull. He was introduced to the crowding citizens, greeted with an affection respectful and earnest, and the scene remains

among the purest and most sacred memories. His manner of receiving the enthusiastic guests was with a friendly informality that charmed, every word and gesture manifesting his affection for each and all Americans. There was in his demeanor an affectionate simplicity, an unaffected gentleness, which softened all whom he welcomed.

The church bells proclaiming the hour of divine service,



JUDGE HENRY M. WAITE.

he accompanied his host, Judge Perkins, to his pew in the Congregational church, the Rev. Dr. McEwen and the whole congregation rising as he passed reverently up the aisle. On reaching the pew he turned, fronting the congregation, and silently saluted. Later he passed to the Episcopal church, the Rev. Mr. Judd officiating, and participated in the service. On



CAPTAIN STEPHEN OLNEY.

1755-1832.

*Copied from a bank note of 1822.*

leaving the churches he paid his respects to Madam Huntington, widow of the late General Jedediah Huntington, and Madam Perry, mother of the late commodore.

On his return he spent an hour in further social courtesies with gentlemen and ladies who called upon him. His recognitions of old companions, distinct and invariable, were very felicitous and gratifying. There had been the intimacy of young companions, as well as that of young soldiers, between himself and General William North, a former aid to Baron Steuben, then

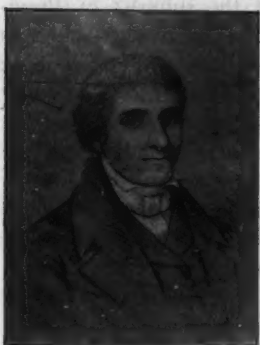


STATE HOUSE, PROVIDENCE.

a resident of New London. The meeting on this occasion was very interesting. The writer recalls the incident as narrated to him some years since by the gentleman who introduced them. He simply announced General North as an "old companion in arms." As Lafayette looked on the face and the recognition grew upon him, the exclamation broke forth, "Is it my dear North?" followed by a tearful embrace and most affectionate greeting.

He met many old friends whom he had not seen since they



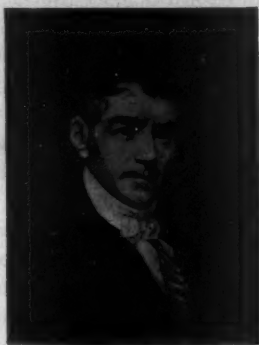


DR. DROWNE.

were in the camp and field together—General North, General Eb. Huntington, General Burbeck, Dr. John Watrous, a surgeon in the Revolutionary War; Captain Ransom, Captain Adam A. Larrabee and a number of others, all associated with scenes of conflict or campaigning.

At 3 o'clock dinner was announced and, surrounded by distinguished veterans, his old comrades, and the family of the mansion, he passed an hour at the table in delightful converse. Before he said farewell, knowing that Washington had been a guest of an older member of the family, he asked to be shown the room and permission to retire there.\* Previously committees from Norwich and Stonington had been introduced to the General, who waited upon him with invitations to visit their towns. The route as decided upon was through Norwich, and the Stonington delegation could receive but kindly regrets and thanks for their courtesy.

He was escorted by a numerous cavalcade of New London gentlemen as far as the half-way house on the turnpike, between Norwich and New London, where the final adieux were said and the Norwich committee received him as their guest. The General and suite reached Norwich at 6 o'clock, where he stopped several hours, and then went to Plainfield, to lodge, Sunday night.



GOVERNOR EUSTIS.

\*The chamber in which he (Washington) reposed has been retained of the same size and finish, and even the furniture has varied but little since. When Lafayette visited New London, in 1824, being shown into this room, he knelt reverently by the side of the bed and remained a few minutes in silent prayer. (Miss Caulkins' "History of New London," p. 510.)

General Lafayette arrived in the suburbs of Providence, R. I., on Monday, at about 12 o'clock, and was Aug. 23. received by the Town Council, the acting president of which (Colonel Carlile) addressed him in a warm and feeling manner, to which the General made an appropriate reply. He was then received with military honors, and conducted to the barouche prepared for his reception, and, on being seated, was greeted with a spontaneous burst of feeling from an immense concourse of spectators. The procession was then put in motion, agreeably to the orders of arrangements. The General rode uncovered, and bestowed through the whole march to the State House the most complaisant smiles on all around; shaking, most cordially, the hands of those who crowded around his carriage, and took advantage of every pause in the procession to obtain the high honor of a grasp of his hand.

On arriving in front of the State House the General alighted, and was received in a peculiarly interesting manner. The poplar avenue, leading to the building, was lined on each side with nearly two hundred misses, arrayed in white, protected by a file of soldiers on each side, and holding in their hands bunches of flowers, which, as the General proceeded up the avenue, supported by the Governor's aids, they strewed in his path, at the same time waving their handkerchiefs.

On reaching the landing of the stairs the General turned towards the multitude, and, at the same moment, the venerable Captain Stephen Olney, of the Rhode Island Continental line (who often served under the General, and, as commander of the forlorn hope, was the first to force the enemy's works at Yorktown, in which he was seconded at another point, almost simultaneously, by Lafayette, and was severely wounded) approached the General, who instantly recognized his old companion in arms, and embraced him in the most earnest and affectionate manner, and kissed him on each cheek. A thrill went through the whole assembly, and scarcely a dry eye was to be found among the spectators, while the shouts of the multitude, at first suppressed, and then uttered in a manner tempered by the scene, evinced the deep feeling and proud associations it had excited.

The General was then conducted to the Senate chamber, keeping Captain Olney by his side, where he was appropriately

introduced to Governor Fenner. After this ceremony, the General greeted, in the most familiar manner, a great number of ladies and gentlemen, among the rest the venerable William Russell, in his eighty-fifth year. Mr. Russell appeared at first scarcely to comprehend the scene; but in a moment, as if the whole had rushed upon his recollection, he exclaimed, in a voice broken by age, and still more subdued by feeling: "Oh, my dear marquis, how happy I am to see you once more! I remember well the time I served under you as a volunteer on Rhode Island." The General was evidently touched, and on this, as on other occasions, the tear started to his eye. He then proceeded on



ROXBURY, MASS.

foot to the accommodations provided for him; and, after entering the hotel, appeared on the piazza and was greeted in the warmest manner. For nearly two hours he stood in his apartment, and, in the most affable manner, received the congratulations of every individual who chose to be introduced to him.

After dinner, in company with the Town Council, the General prepared to proceed on his journey; and, after reviewing the troops and receiving many courtesies from the Governor, Dr. Drown and other members of the Rhode Island Society of the Cincinnati, he left Providence. He was escorted into Massachusetts by the Society of the Cincinnati and a numerous body

of citizens on horseback and in carriages, where he was met by the Boston deputation, and Colonel Harris, the Governor's representative, who attended to the relays and procession, and continued on his route, reaching Dedham at 11 P. M., and at 2 o'clock in the morning he arrived at the seat of Governor Eustis, in Roxbury, through which he was escorted by torchlight. Every town along the route was illuminated at night, his progress, however, being very agreeably interrupted by the citizens of the towns and villages through which he passed. The General was very tired, and retired as soon as possible, but got only two hours' rest, for at daybreak the militia and crowds gathered about the house, forming into a procession to escort him into Boston.

C. H. B.



EUSTIS MANSION, ROXBURY, MASS.



## OLD KENTUCKY WATERING PLACES.

BY SALLIE E. MARSHALL HARDY.



SALLIE WARD.

HARRODSBURG SPRINGS.  
—Five years before Kentucky became a State Christopher Columbus Graham was born. He lived over one hundred years, and thirty-two of those years he kept Harrodsburg Springs. He was the father of the wife of the present senior Senator from Kentucky, J. C. S. Blackburn.

A talk with Dr. Graham was a treat enjoyed by the guests of the Springs. A man who had known Daniel Boone and General George Rogers Clark; had seen Indian fighting in all its horrors; served through the War of 1812 and the Black Hawk war, and had interesting experiences of all kinds, could never be at a loss for a story to tell.

One of Dr. Graham's most entertaining narratives was an account of a duel between the poet, N. P. Willis, and Forest, the tragedian, at which the Doctor acted as second for Mr. Willis.

It was something never to be forgotten, I am told, to hear him describe the battle of New Orleans. In conclusion he would exultingly say: "A large proportion of Jackson's men were Kentuckians, sir, and we fought as Kentuckians always fight."

No words of mine can express the satisfaction with which he would then repeat a few verses of that spirited ode to the hunters of Kentucky, by Woodworth.

I s'pose you've read it in the prints,  
How Packenham attempted,  
To make old Hickory Jackson wince,  
But soon his scheme repented,



For we with rifles ready cocked  
 Thought such occasion lucky,  
 And soon around the General flocked  
 The hunters of Kentucky.

You've read, I s'spose, how New Orleans  
 Is famed for wealth and beauty,  
 There's girls of every hue it seems,  
 From snowy white to sooty.  
 So Packenham he made his brags,  
 If he in fight was lucky,  
 He'd have the girls and cotton-bags  
 In spite of old Kentucky.

But Jackson he was wide awake  
 And was not scared at trifles,  
 For well he knew what aim to take  
 With our Kentucky rifles.  
 So he led us down to Cypress Swamp,  
 The ground was low and mucky.  
 There stood John Bull in martial pomp,  
 And *there* was old Kentucky.

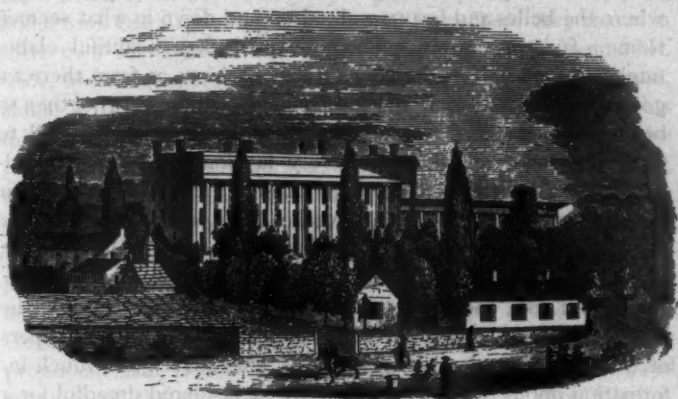
Harrodsburg Springs are in Mercer county, Ky., and were for years the most fashionable watering place in the South and West. Dr. Graham spared neither pains nor expense in improving them and they were called, "the Saratoga of the West."

Dr. Graham went to Harrodsburg in 1819, and the Springs flourished until 1853, when the Doctor sold the property to the United States government for \$100,000, for an asylum for disabled soldiers, General Winfield Scott having selected it after a visit there.

In 1819 Dr. Graham took his own servants and tools to the three forks of the Kentucky river, when there were no settlements near, cut timber and built a boat. This boat he loaded with mountain shrubbery to beautify the grounds of the Springs. A lady told me it was a place of perfect enchantment to a young girl. As you approached you saw a stone wall all around, then a circle of cottages and in the midst a stately building with a long colonnade for promenading. Then there was a mile of meandering walks and an old-fashioned garden where the flowers that our grandmothers loved grew in the wildest profusion. The scenery of the Kentucky and the Dix rivers is among the grandest and most picturesque in the United

States, with their towering cliffs, rising many hundred feet above the shore.

There were many places of interest around to be visited by gay parties. First and chief, "Shawnee Springs," the superb country place of Colonel Thompson, but the Colonel was an aristocrat and only the *crème de la crème* of the guests gained entrance there. Each summer the Colonel studied the list of guests long and well. Every point in their family history was fully discussed, and if their blood was found to be "as blue as the skies," with no "cold cross," the Colonel and his family called and gave the much coveted invitation to his beautiful home. There he lived in royal state, with three hundred slaves, a deer-park, a cane-



HARRODSBURG SPRINGS.

brake, splended blooded horses, etc., in short, everything heart could wish, and all this was at the disposal of the fortunate guests. The hour of hours was when they gathered at dinner, for "the head of the Colonel's table was his throne," and right royally were his guests served.

Then about four or five miles off were two ancient towns or fortifications containing Indian mounds of great interest, and there was the town of Harrodsburg itself which had been the first Kentucky settlement. In the summer of 1841, 10,000 people gathered there to celebrate the sixty-sixth anniversary of this settlement. There were 1500 ladies in the crowd and ten

military companies and rare old Ben Hardin, one of the greatest of Kentucky's lawyers, made the chief speech of the occasion. It was this same Ben Hardin who said: "Three things are mighty uncertain, who a woman will marry, what horse will win the race and which way a jury will decide."

The following is a description of the Springs from the pen of a lady who was a little girl in those days: "Before I was grown the railroads through from the South to Virginia were built and the Southern people all went that way in the summer, after that, of course, the glory of the Kentucky watering places departed. As a child I have the most interesting recollections of Harrodsburg and Blue Licks. I remember the long portico at Harrodsburg, with its great white columns up to the roof where the belles and beaux walked up and down in what seemed to me a fairy procession. The ladies with their beautiful elaborately dressed hair in the New Orleans fashion, as from there we got the styles, and their organdy muslins, which were not then to be bought outside of New Orleans. In the morning the walk to the spring before breakfast was very fashionable, a long board-walk covered with tan-bark and shaded by locust trees, their branches meeting and arching overhead the whole distance. The ball-room at night was a scene of enchantment; old Dr. Graham, the proprietor, the master of ceremonies and life of the party. At Blue Licks, too, it was much the same thing, though the hotel was not so handsome as at Harrodsburg. The newspapers of those days, in describing the balls, etc., never gave much information about the people for it was considered dreadful for a lady's name to be in the paper, and so only their initials were given, if they were mentioned at all."

The same lady loaned me the following letter written from the Springs, July 27, 1829, to her aunt, a daughter of Judge Bibb, by Miss Rowan, a daughter of Judge Rowan, a distinguished Kentucky lawyer and jurist:

You find me faithful to my promise. We arrived here on Monday about 6 o'clock in the evening after a pleasant journey. The stage was very much crowded, but all of the passengers agreeable acquaintances. I should have written sooner, but I have not had a moment, and it is now 1 o'clock and I have just left the ball-room. If I could only describe to you this lovely place, the many comforts and luxuries that we have here together with the interesting gentlemen.

Very few young ladies beside ourselves and many elegant gentlemen, so you see

we are belles from necessity. There are two gentlemen worth more than one million apiece, both very interesting and divers others more talented, but not so brilliant.

The table is the best that I have ever sat down to at any place; *ice-cream in profusion*. The cottages are furnished prettily, all of them with large closets. A splendid band of music and a stand in the yard erected, overlooking the whole place and the band stationed up there; before daybreak you are awakened by the delightful music which continues until night. When it is removed to a most splendid ball-room where you enter dazzled by the glittering lights and interesting company. I have not powers of description to describe to you the one-half of the beauties of this lovely place. I have visited nearly all of the Springs in Virginia, but I do not think any of them half as delightful. There are daily arrivals of gentlemen, a great many from Tennessee and South Carolina and the interior of our State. There are fine baths for ladies and gentlemen, and I have said nothing of the ten-pin alley and many other things to amuse and interest you.

Going to the Springs in those days was a great undertaking, New Orleans and St. Louis people came by boat to Louisville, and it took them a week and more, and from there they drove in their own carriages or the public stage to the Springs. Mr. Vick, from Vicksburg, after whose family the town was named, came in a splendid coach and four. He had just lost his fourth wife, and the matrons, worldly-wise, whispered to the pretty girls and handsome widows: "He is such a good man, a devout Methodist, he surely deserves a fifth," and then they would add as if it was an afterthought: "he is so very rich." The two Louisville belles, witty Fanny Smith and Sallie Ward, just before she married Bigelow Lawrence, the Boston millionaire, a very dream of beauty; Sallie Carneal, the lovely Cincinnati girl, who afterward married Glendy Burk, the most prominent and richest cotton merchant of New Orleans, and possibly of the world, a very merchant prince; Mrs. Shelby, the wealthy and beautiful widow, who married Dr. Robert Breckinridge, with his violent temper and seven children (one of whom was Colonel W. C. P. Breckinridge) and doubtless often wished she had not for she was a gentle, peace-loving woman; the Misses Wickliffe, with their father, Mr. Robert Wickliffe; the Misses Preston; the Poignards; the Rowans; the Bibbs; the Taylors of Newport; the Milton Bergers from New Orleans; the Walshes from St. Louis; the Buchanans of Cincinnati, and a host of other charming people, too numerous to mention, were patrons of Harrodsburg. A score of creole beauties, prim and particular in their lovely, fleecy muslin dresses were always present.



There was no lack of beaux, young men whose names have since become well known the wide world over. The talented young lawyer, William Graves, who served six years in Congress and while there killed Mr. Cilley in a duel which was one of the most famous ever fought in this country; John S. Williams, afterward senator from Kentucky; John C. Breckinridge and William Preston, all with a plain "mister" before their names because it was before the Mexican war where they won fame and military titles. Another popular beau was Mr. Frederick Peel, eldest son of Sir Robert Peel, prime minister of England, who had the prestige not only of his father's name and position but an introduction from Kentucky's idolized son, Henry Clay.

Among the older men, those who passed the time away playing cards and talking politics, were Mr. Clay, himself, General Zachary Taylor of the regular army, afterward President of the United States; John J. Crittenden, twice governor of Kentucky, senator, speaker of the House, attorney-general and the acknowledged leader of the Whig party, and the distinguished Kentucky lawyers, Ben Hardin and James Guthrie.

It was at the Springs the following conversation took place between Henry Clay and an old and influential hunter named Scott. One day Mr. Scott told Mr. Clay he had always voted for him but would never again on account of his vote in favor of the "Compensation Bill" before Congress.

"I believe you have a very good rifle," quietly replied Mr. Clay, who was sitting with a party of gentlemen on the porch of the hotel when the old hunter came up.

"Yes, as good a one as ever cracked."

"Well, did you ever have a fine buck before you when the gun snapped?"

"The like of that has happened."

"Well, now, friend Scott, did you throw aside the faithful piece, or pick the flint and try it again?" The tears came in the old man's eyes as he saw the point and jumping up and grasp Mr. Clay's hand he shouted, "No. Harry, I picked the flint and tried her again and I'll try you again."

People went to the Springs far more for pleasure than for health, for, as a constant visitor put it: "The water was nasty and only strong enough to nauseate one it did no good." It was



the grand summer rallying ground of Southern belles and beaux, it was the realm of romance and flirtation. An afterward celebrated statesman was rejected there by his sweetheart because he followed the advice of the poet: to

"Make love to the lips that are nearest,  
When away from the lips that are dearest."

He was one day riding in a carriage with a pretty girl from the far South when a rain storm came up. He put his arm up behind her to pull down a window and instead of taking it immediately away let it rest there for a few minutes, when she said with a pretty lisp:

"Take your arm away, sir, or I'll scream." A few days afterward his lady love arrived from Louisville and in the evening when he went up to ask her to dance she replied: "No, sir, and if you ask me again I'll scream." "What do you mean?" demanded the confused and mortified lover.

"You know full well, sir, what I mean and there is no use saying anything, the coachman on the box of the carriage you were in, is in love with my maid, Clarisse, and he told her all about it, so don't you come near me again." She never spoke to him afterward.

Before breakfast there were walking parties to see the sunrise. Breakfast at eight o'clock, then the bowling-alley. Gay crowds gathered in the parlor around the piano singing Moore's melodies, "When Stars are in the Quiet Skies" and "Love's Young Dream" being the favorites. Dinner at one o'clock and then a nap until the heat of the day was past. The arrival and departure of the stage was an event of the day and it brought most of the guests together to see who had come and who was going. Tea was at seven and the dancing began at eight. The band was composed of colored men who belonged to Dr. Graham. Three of them ran off and got to Canada and were the cause of a noted law suit. In January, 1851, it was decided by the United States Supreme Court, dismissing the writ of error in the case of *Strader and Gorman vs. C. C. Graham*, brought up from the Kentucky Court of Appeals. The latter court had affirmed the decree of the Louisville Chancery Court, giving Dr. Graham \$3000 damages against the owners of the mail steamboat *Pike*

for transporting, from Louisville to Cincinnati, without Dr. Graham's consent, these three negro men, whence they made their escape to Canada.

The journals of the day called Dr. Graham "The Prince of Landlords" and he certainly was. The daily bill of fare would have satisfied the most particular, and the Kentucky cooks in those days were famous. There was bacon and beans, fried chicken with corn batter, corn pudding and cornbread; breads of numerous kinds; ices and home-made puddings and pies, all with the homely names our forefathers knew them by and not masquerading under French terms.

Dr. Tomlinson was the physician of the Springs. He was the father of the two wives of General W. W. Belknap, Grant's secretary of war, and the grandfather of Mrs. Henry Clews, of New York.

The girls dressed chiefly in organdies and cambrics over eight and ten stiff petticoats with starched table cloths worn to set them out behind, in lieu of the bustles of a later day. The envy of all, less fortunate, were the exquisite wide embroidered collars and cuffs worn by the New Orleans belles.

In 1853 the Springs ceased to be. In June, 1861, the government, having moved the invalid soldiers to Washington, sold the property at auction, for \$120,000, to a company who intended opening it again as a watering-place, but the war came on and it was never done.

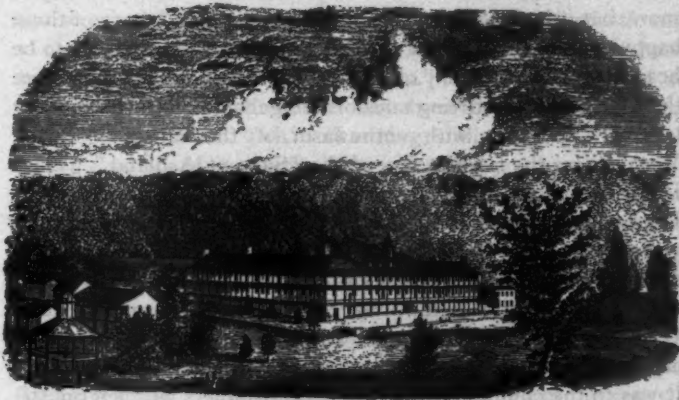
**BLUE LICK SPRINGS.**—"The Blue Licks," as it was commonly called, another favorite and fashionable ante-bellum summer resort, is in Nicholas county, Ky., on the Licking river, only two hundred yards from the banks of the stream. The merit of the water was greater than any other in Kentucky and it still has a large sale.

The place also had much historical interest, as it was the scene of the most disastrous battle of the many fought between the whites and the Indians; for in the battle of the Blue Licks, in August, 1782, Boone was wounded and his young son killed with many other brave Kentuckians. Earth from this memorable spot was sent by the State regent of the Kentucky Daughters of the American Revolution, Mrs. Henry L. Pope, to be placed

at the roots of the tree planted by the California Daughters of the American Revolution.

In August, 1853, there were five hundred and twenty-five visitors at the Blue Lick Springs, and other summers there were a great many more.

Major Throckmorton was the "host," as the proprietor was called in those days, and right well did he deserve the title. It was he who, when proprietor of the Galt House, in Louisville, was treated so rudely by Charles Dickens. Mr. Dickens, during his travels in this country, often received the courtesies extended to him in such a rough, ungracious way, as to make many Americans who loved his novels wonder how he could have written them.



BLUE LICKS SPRINGS.

When he reached the Galt House Major Throckmorton, who was noted for his brilliancy of conversation and for being an "all-around good fellow," as a distinguished mark of consideration for the English novelist, waited on him in his room to tell him that he hoped he had every comfort, etc., in short, to give him the greeting any well-bred gentleman would give a stranger who had come within his gates. But Mr. Dickens did not understand and coldly listened to the Major's hospitable sentences, quickly shut the door in his face saying, "When I need you, my good fellow, I will ring for you."

The main building at the Springs was 670 feet in length,

three stories high with two wings from the back, surrounding a court-yard in which were some fine forest trees. The galleries around were 1800 feet in length.

And the company gathered there! Where could it be surpassed? Belles and beauties by the score, soldiers and statesmen, came year after year to this queen of Southern resorts, this summer home of the beauty and fashion of the South. There were to be met the Prestons, Wards, Flournoys, Johnsons, Blackburns, Hodges, Throckmortons, Crittendons, Burnleys, Colemans, Poignards, in fact, representatives of each and every one of the great families which made the South and West famous the wide world over for wit, beauty and intellect. An old lady said to me when I asked of those days: "I wish I could tell you more, but it is only a pleasant, vague recollection I have of those happy days, like a beautiful dream." There were war stories to be heard in plenty, for many of the heroes of the Mexican War were there, telling soul-stirring tales of the gallantry of the Kentucky troops. Speaking with enthusiasm of the battles of Buena Vista, where the favorite son of the "Sage of Ashland," gallant Henry Clay, Jr., was killed; Monterey, where the Louisville Legion, the flower of Louisville manhood, covered itself with glory, and Cerro Gordo, where General John S. Williams won the sobriquet of "old Cerro Gordo" for distinguished gallantry, a name he is better known by to-day than his own. General William O. Butler was there, who commanded the troops for part of the time and received a sword for distinguished services. It was to the comrades of these brave soldiers who fell on the Mexican battlefield, that Theodore O'Hara wrote that beautiful poem: "The Bivouac of the Dead."

The seasons of 1849 and 1850 were particularly interesting ones at the Blue Licks. It was the eve of the election for delegates to the convention to alter the constitution of the State of Kentucky, to make the judges elective, etc. There were three parties, the Whigs, Democrats and Emancipationists, and feeling ran high. One of the most charming women at the Springs was Mrs. Chapman Coleman, the mother of Mr. Chapman Coleman, who for so many years has been the able and charming Secretary of the American Legation at Berlin. Mrs. Coleman, who was the daughter of John J. Crittendon, inherited



much of her great father's brains and talent, and was a woman of great intellectual powers. She wrote a clever life of her father, and in later years, with her son and two of her daughters, Mrs. Adams, wife of an ex-congressman from New York, and Miss Eugenia Coleman, translated a number of Mühlbach's delightful historical novels. Major Throckmorton was a Whig, a devoted follower of Henry Clay and opposed to change of any kind. Many and warm were the discussions between him and Mrs. Coleman. Mrs. Coleman's husband was a candidate on the Emancipation ticket, he was a good man, but not the equal mentally of his brilliant wife. After one of their heated talks the exasperated Major said to a friend: "Mrs. Coleman argues better than any of the men, I wish she was on our side, for while, of course, what she says is all wrong, still she is so enthusiastic and so clever, it is impossible to convince her she is wrong and hard work to keep her from changing you." When they parted at the end of the summer, as she was about to get into the stage, Mrs. Coleman turned with a charming smile to the Major and said: "And so, Major, after all my entreaties, you won't vote for my husband; now, why won't you?" "Well, madam," was the answer, "if you must know the reason, it is because he is not fit for the place. Now, if *you* were a candidate I would find it hard indeed to stick to my party." They had the opportunity after the election to condole with each other, for both were disappointed, their parties were defeated by the Democrats, and James Guthrie, the Louisville lawyer, afterward Secretary of the Treasury of the United States, was made president of the convention.

The guests were awakened several mornings very early by the sound of a gay tune played upon a violin. The music seemed to be way up in the air and, as morning after morning passed, and no one could discover the musician, the superstitious servants—and it must be confessed, some of the no less superstitious guests of the Springs—dreamed of ghosts and spirit-fiddlers. At last someone noticed the branches swaying back and forth at the top of one of the tallest of the forest trees that stood near the hotel. They there soon discovered the laughing face of a gay, young bachelor from the far South, a Mr. Buckner, who shortly after wed one of the prettiest girls in the neigh-



borhood and settled in Louisville. He was sitting astride one of the top branches, playing "Hog-Eye," a rollicking dance tune of that day.

DRENNON SPRINGS.—Another of the earliest of the watering places of Kentucky was Drennon Springs, situated on Drennon's creek, about one mile from its confluence with the Kentucky river in Henry county. It was named for a pioneer, Jacob Drennon, who discovered it in 1773. The discovery, however, was of no benefit to him. He was one of a party of surveyors, under Colonel Hancock Taylor, and his companions were much offended with him because he procured information from the Indians about the springs and separated himself from the party for the purpose of first finding them and claiming them as his own by right of discovery, so he never dared to perfect his title to the property.

When the springs were first discovered there were roads leading to them from different directions like the streets of a great city. The ground was depressed all around to the depth of several feet by the constant treading of the hoofs of buffalo, deer, etc. Buried in the ground, around the springs, were found the large bones of pre-historic animals, that had sunk in the soil made soft by the salt water, and could not extricate themselves. The ribs of these monsters of the primeval forest, which were found lying on the surface, were used for tent poles by the explorers, and the vertebrae of their spines for tent staves. General George Rogers Clark, after an entry in 1779, secured a patent for the four hundred acres containing the springs, from Governor Patrick Henry, in 1785. He was, therefore, the first owner of the springs after the title passed from the government. A great deal of salt was made from these springs in early times, but, as other springs with stronger water were opened in the country and salt became more abundant and of less value, little use was made of Drennon springs. There was soon found on the hillside above the bottom where the salt springs existed, a sulphur spring which grew in value as the salt springs declined.

Dr. Robert Hunter, a pioneer physician, soon had his attention directed to the sulphur spring, and his mind made up as to its medicinal virtue. He was a fine talker and a willing one, and

lost no opportunity to make known the virtues of this sulphur water. During the early years of the present century a few log cabins were put up for the convenience of invalids who desired to use the water. It was quite as often, however, that parties from the neighboring towns went to the Springs for amusement instead of health. Fishing, hunting and dancing parties had much enjoyment there before the place was generally known as a summer resort.

It was not until the thirties, however, that the Springs became a popular resort, and not until the forties that they can be said to have become fashionable. About the year 1847, Mr. A. O. Smith, a capitalist of New Castle, Ky., became the owner of the property. He erected a large hotel on the eminence over the southern springs which, with its annexes of cottages, was capable of accommodating more than five hundred persons. It contained a large dining-room, breakfast-room, ball-room and every convenience that the time afforded. The hotel was well kept. The golden year at Drennon's was 1849, and during that summer nowhere in the United States could be found finer society; more beautiful women or more famous men. During the season there were more than a thousand guests, and as many as five hundred at one time. They came from Louisiana, Mississippi, Arkansas and other Southern States, and many from Ohio. In the month of July Judge Burnet and his wife chaperoned quite a colony of Cincinnatians; in the party was the beautiful Miss Therese Chalfant, who afterwards became the wife of Senator Pugh, and her sister, who married Edward Marshall, late attorney-general of California.

One of the first cottages at the Springs was built by Mr. William Graves, afterward congressman from Louisville for a number of years, for his young wife. The walk which led to it was named "Gravesend Walk" by Miss Susan Preston, a clever Louisville belle.

One of the curious sights of the Springs was the old hunters and mountain folk who wandered in, themselves equally entertained by looking at the finely dressed guests of the hotel.

There was no town in Kentucky that was not represented among the guests of 1849. Most of the distinguished belles of the State were there in all their glory. Miss Lucy Taylor, of

Newport, who afterwards married Colonel Abert, and Miss Mary Johnson, of Louisville, now the wife of Colonel Robert Mosley, were among the belles who received the most attention.

The leader of the band was a great character, a colored man from Louisville, named Williams, black as the ace of spades, and all his musicians were negroes. He played the clarionet and called out the figures in the drollest way. In the winter he taught dancing and numbered among his pupils some of the most aristocratic children in Kentucky. The polka was then beginning to be a popular dance and it had full sway at Drennon. Mr. Albert Burnley, of Frankfort, and Mrs. George D. Prentice, of Louisville, took the new dance in charge and saw that everybody enjoyed it. They led it on all occasions and enjoyed it as much as any of the young girls at the Springs.

One of the favorite beaux, during the summer of 1849, was Colonel Reuben T. Durrett, just then graduated from Brown University, ever a charming gentleman, and then, one of the handsomest and best-dressed men in the South. Colonel Durrett has since made an enviable reputation as a historian and author of prose and poetry. He was at one time editor of the *Louisville Courier*. He was the founder of, and is still the president of the Filson Club of Louisville, a delightful literary and historical organization and the head centre of all the most charming literary people in that city. Colonel Durrett is the owner of the largest private library in Kentucky and of the most books on Kentucky history in the world. The natural beauty and historic associations of the place added to the charms of a beautiful and accomplished young lady, who afterwards became his wife, inspired him to write a poem about Drennon's while there. This poem fell into the hands of William Preston Wolley, who deemed it worthy of preservation and published it in the *Journal of Commerce*.\*

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\* The following extracts are made from letters of a U. S. Navy officer :

LOWER BLUE LICKS, Sunday, July 17, 1836.

This is a celebrated watering place of old Kentucky, but it is deprived of nearly all comforts except the fine society that resorts here and the delicious food that loads the table every meal. Saratoga and Bedford Springs are inferior to it, and the charge is five dollars per week less than what you would have to pay at a common boarding house in New York or Washington. The country about here is charming and there are some good rides on horseback, at a little distance from the springs, which I have

enjoyed several times. But the society that resorts here makes one the most willing and delighted prisoner in these hills and even dread the hour of departure. There are not only ladies of this State, but many from Ohio and Tennessee. Not that they are necessary to make the place more pleasant, for there are no ladies in the United States better qualified to make time pass in the sweetest rapidity than the Kentucky ladies; but those from other States cannot be otherwise than agreeable when they associate with these whole-soul Kentuckians.

At 7 o'clock in the morning we are at the spring, a short walk from the principal boarding house. They tell me that this water has many excellent medicinal qualities; very probably it has, for I never saw a more healthy company, more rosy cheeks, together in my life. Everyone is full of spirit and animation; but whether it is the water or the natural mirth of the ladies that drives dull care away I can't say. From the springs we stroll over the rocks till breakfast, chat till dinner, romp till supper and dance till bedtime, though the thermometer stands at 90°.

Sometimes we take excursions on horseback to view the scenes of many an Indian fight and repeat on the ground the adventures of Boone, Kenton and Cocke, and the danger encountered by the first settlers. Again we would ride to the battlefields of the aborigines, where in bloody strife tribe fought to exterminate tribe. It is thus time passes only too quickly with us in this lovely spot, and my advice is never do you go to Saratoga if you can get to the Blue Licks in Kentucky. R. L. B.

HARRODSBURG SPRINGS, Monday, Aug. 15, 1836.

There are too many watering places in Kentucky of equal attractions for anyone to remain long at any one. Old companies are constantly leaving and new ones forming. I came here from the Blue Licks, after having been there several weeks, with some of my Springs acquaintances, and said good-bye to a hundred I will never see again.

This place has the advantage over the Blue Licks by its fine promenades and more extensive establishments, but as I measure all such places by the charm of its beauty, I cannot rank this above the Lower Blue Licks. We have ladies here from all the Western and Southern States, and an admirable collection of youth and beauty it is. Pleasure rises with the sun and animation and good humor reside with the company till Somnus calls each member to his pillow. I have been here two weeks and I am surprised at myself, as two days at a time of Eastern watering places have always been enough for me; but here I linger delighted. There is no sameness to weary, no dullness to flee from, no stupidity to disgust.

We have a pleasant country round us where we can ride delighted for hours. Ten miles distant is Rochester Springs, which does not yield in celebrity to these for its water. In 1822, when I traversed the States from the lakes to New Orleans alone on horseback, though I was but a boy, to join the Commodore's flying squadron in the West Indies, I rode through this country and rested a short time at Rochester Springs and took away with me some of the salts made of the water there, which were such an able preventive from the yellow fever and rendered me proof against its ravages at Key West. The present proprietor of the Springs was the same host of 1822. He seemed delighted to see me again, but probably was more pleased to hear the history of his wonderful salts. However, his extreme politeness and kindness prevented me from remaining as long as I would like to have done, as he would not receive any compensation for anything I wished to have. When I made my overland trip, to the West Indies I made the acquaintance here of Col. Cocke, one of Col.



Boone's associates. He, like Boone and Kenton, had struggled with the Indians till there remained no more Indians to fight in these rich Buffalo haunts and canebrakes. Like his wild companions, Cocke only remained in the fields he had conquered till the advent of civilization, and then fled further into the forests to avoid the hated sight of the habitations of civilization, and resigned his rights to land, soon to become worth millions, for a horse to speed him from their sight. He is now living on the borders of Choctaw nation with a grandson, who feeds an occasional traveler while the old Indian fighter tells his marvelous tales of adventure in this now wealthy country of peace and plenty. Kenton, as did Cocke, lived many years in poverty, and it was not until last winter that Congress put him on the pension list, which was brought about by Judge Burnet, of Ohio. His house in his days of prosperity and when hospitality was requisite to the traveler ever had the latch string out, warm fires and a bounteous board to gladden the horseman whose only pay was his company as long as it was possible for him to stay.

R. L. B.



## THE REVOLUTION OF '76—A HISTORIC REVIEW.

BY FRANCIS A. ROE, REAR-ADMIRAL U. S. NAVY.

If the victory won by the gallant Wolfe on the Heights of Abraham did not bring satisfaction and content, it brought a lull of peace to the wearied and distracted States of Christendom. For more than 100 years the normal condition of Europe was that of war; and it is matter of wonder that some nations not only survived, but even prospered under the condition of the times. The old French war just brought to a close, had consumed 1,000,000 of soldiers, and it is safe to say, that 1,000,000 more of the people had perished among the devastated States, whose populations were fugitives to every seaport in Europe. Death by the ravages of war, death by contagion, death by poverty and misery, by cold and hunger. Such was the unrecorded doom of 2,000,000 of people during that awful war. With the close of the war, the mighty crisis of the nations had passed, and the way was prepared for a new and nobler era for mankind.

France had her insufferable pride and ambition humiliated. Never had a nation lost so deeply in the great game of war. She had lost her foothold on the continent of America; she had lost her anticipated empire of India; she had lost her West India islands, and only held a doubtful grasp of increased territory along the River Rhine. The cruel, wanton, remorseless conquests of the Palatinate, of Alsace and Lorraine, were to find their retribution a century later at Sedan!

Spain, freed from alternate war and forced alliance with France, once more fell back into the old grooves of despotism, religious superstition and bigotry, proud and fierce in her general poverty—in her rags and tatters.

The Prince of Savoy, too, at last had found his freedom from the aggressive domination of France whose government had used him as a vassal. Already he was casting wistful eyes over the fair plains of Lombardy and Tuscany, and in dim, but certain vision, saw the day when one of his House should yet become the King of a united Italy.

Austria, in her defeats and losses, losses of armies and losses of provinces, under the stately Maria Theresa, stood defiant and held with tighter grasp her Italian provinces, and dukedoms, intent on future remuneration for the loss of Silesia by further conquests in Italy. That beautiful and historic country, the cradle of European civilizations, was yet to be the battle-ground of fierce contention between Austria on the one hand, Savoy and Piedmont on the other.

Little Holland, sturdy and gallant, stood erect behind her dykes, ready for another century of battle, if need be, in defense of her religion and her sovereignty. Stripped and surrounded as she was by the old provinces of low countries in desolation and ruin, that dauntless people could still hold their own in the face of France and Spain and their formidable Infantry.

Frederick, of Prussia, had laid aside the sword, and turned to the work of statesmanship and kingship. He had had enough of war with the three women of Russia, Austria and France, but he had made good his title to Silesia. The primacy in the electorate of the German States so long held by the House of Habsburg, was passing into the hands of Frederick. His own country was mostly a ruin. Clouds of Russian Pandours and Cossacks had swept through his capital at Berlin, leaving a pathway of desolation, of ruins, of burning towns and hamlets behind them. The famous "Tobacco Parliament" of old Frederick Wilhelm had left the State in administrative chaos. Frederick gave the rest of his life to building up his people, reclaiming lands, and fostering industry, trade and factories. He codified the whole body of law throughout his kingdom—reformed the old, enacted the new, and sent an entire bench of judges to the fortress of Spandan, there to meditate on the retribution of unjust judges for the rest of their days. If the world had been amazed at Frederick's life on his fields of battle, there was more amazement still to see him as statesman and law giver. The *law*, said Frederick, is for king, noble and peasant alike, and *uniformity* was its essential trait. Not by *revolution*, but by *reform*, Frederick was laying the foundations of that great empire, which a hundred years later on was to be consummated by the old Kaiser William and his chancellor, Bismarck.

Of all the nations engaged in this war, England alone had

emerged from it proud and triumphant. She had secured for herself and her race the continent of North America; she had cleared the way for a new empire in Hindustan; she had acquired for herself a perpetual naval supremacy in the future of Halifax, Bermuda, Jamaica and Nassau, and the South African continent assured to her unknown and unlimited possessions. The beat of her drums and her bugle-calls were heard around the circuit of the globe. From the day of the victory of Wolfe on the Heights of Abraham the supremacy of the nations had passed to England.

The war had brought to her a wealth greater and more enduring than American mines of gold or silver, in the inventive brains and thrifty arms of the Flemish and Huguenot fugitives driven from their own countries by war, violence and religious persecution. Received by the English people as by the Americans with open arms of welcome, these fugitives, the most skillful, industrious, virtuous and thrifty of the European people, erected their looms, planted their factories and taught the English people themselves to make cloth, leather and woven fabrics, which maintain their supremacy to this day, and which made of warlike, turbulent England, the present England of trade and commerce. They built up the great towns of Leeds, Liverpool and Birmingham, and stimulated the people to habits of sobriety, economy and thrift.

It was during this French or "Seven Years War" that Mr. Pitt contracted the colossal debt of England, a debt never paid and not to be paid, and one which, instead of leading to bankruptcy, has been a benefit and blessing. Confronted as England was by evergrowing dangers, darkening and thickening around her, it was no time for a man like Mr. Pitt to weigh in the balances the fear of a national debt with that of eventual subjugation of England and America to the power of feudal despotism and religious persecutions, priestly superstition and profligacy. The operation of funding that enormous debt and its conversion into an institution of investments for the savings of rich and poor alike, was one of the most masterly operations in all financial history. No man or woman or child in Great Britain has ever been crossed by fear that the government of England ever would in all ages to come, pay its obligations in depreciated, debased, or degraded

money. The rock of Gibraltar is not firmer in its anchorage in the sea than the financial honor of England in the faith of the English people.

That the King and the old ministry, once more in power, should contemplate their triumph with elation, and a haughty complacency, should be no matter of wonder. Influenced by the sentiments of the universal elation, it can cause no surprise that the American Colonists, for whom so much had been expended, should be exploited for the benefit of the English treasury. Down to the period of the "old French war," the English government was strangely ignorant of the temper and character of the Americans. The King and his ministry were in the habit of speaking of them as aliens, and the King himself never spoke of them except as Americans. He never spoke of them as Englishmen, nor as British subjects—but as Americans, and by that title the witless King stamped them with a nationality of their own, and the colonists took him at his word. For upward of a hundred years the home government had paid but little heed to America or the people of America. The vulgar notion had obtained that the Americans were a low order of people; sprung from English soil it is true, but in fact, the refuse—the dregs of the race. And even down to our own day, late descendants of colonial days, now rich and great in the social world, have inherited no truer ideas of their ancestors. Little did the King and his ministers know that the Anglo-American colonists were of the truest and noblest strain of the Anglo-Norman race. If these men lived in log houses; If they dressed and lived in humble style; if they wore leather jerkins and deer-skin leggings, and slouched hats, they were what true English gentlemen long to be, and can be. The distance between the robust, brave and independent colonists, and the profligate, swaggering, bragging bravo of "ringletted" Stuart cavaliers, was wider than the great ocean between them. It is a matter of great astonishment to know how many of these colonists were graduates of the colleges and universities of England. Books were to be found in their log houses which could only be seen in the halls and castles of the English rich. All their lives they had made the study of history and society their best and chiefest. They were familiar with every line of English history from the days of Alfred and



the Danes and Norsemen, through the evolution of national life from the Conquest, through the days of the great Henry II. and John, the wars of the Roses, and the last hard struggle for English liberty, with the House of Stuarts. And if they knew English history, their Latin and Greek learning made them equally instructed in that of Rome, of Greece, and of the Jewish kings. They were many of them born and reared in the cradle of statesmanship.

Such were the traits of the men of the English exodus to America during the eventful period of 1630 to 1650. They came from over-sea, not as adventurers, not as convicts as some have ignorantly said, not as waifs and refuse cast up from the storms and throes of wars and strife; they embarked with their families, their household goods and gods, with their domestics, their maid-servants and men-servants. Wearied with the prospect of a long civil war of Parliament and king, disgusted with strife, and wars of kings in which the people had no concern; disgusted still more with the profligacy, the corruption, the incompetency of courts and princes, and yet more with the social, religious and political depravity not only in the Continental courts, but among the debauched profligates of the cavaliers of their own country, they emigrated to a land where they could found an empire and build a government which should be the admiration of mankind, and revolutionize the civilization of the world. Men and families under such inspirations were neither adventurers, nor the scapegoats of society, but knowing well that many of them could trace their names and lineage not only to the Conquest, but to the proud blood of the Normans, and the days of the Anjevins and Plantagenets. The best blood of England, of France and Spain and Holland settled the continent of America!

The austerity of New England Puritanism was a logical reaction from the profligacy and licentious wickedness into which the Stuart princes and cavaliers were conducting the English people. Like all political and religious reactions, it was extreme and hard with rigor and austerity, but like all extremes, it was doomed to early extinction. When the theocracy, early established in New England, came fairly in contact with and was confronted by the stern demands of political liberty, and the full



rights of colonial citizenship, Puritanism was forced to the wall and gave way to the force of political demands. The resultant of the Puritan theology became a foundation for the lofty sense of integrity, of worth and national honor.

The invigorating atmosphere of mountains, rivers, lakes, and the boundless forests, was one full of health and strength, and the inspiration of personal sovereignty. If, in the northern and eastern provinces, men gathered into towns and villages to pursue their industries; if they clung to the sea-coast and built and launched their ships, the busy life before them was a stern school of practice in the building and formation of their political ideas of government. In the provinces of Virginia, Maryland and the Carolinas, not only climate, but all environment created a different social life. The planter on his great estates had not ceased to be the English gentleman. Every plantation was a little principality. If the planter did not live in castle and hall, he lived much in the fashion of the baronage in its best and noblest days. He became the chieftain and leader of his little realm, and was forced to be lawgiver and judge in one. But for all this there ran throughout all the colonies, north, south and east, the same strong, proud, dauntless political sense of English freedom and liberty. There was no trace of feudalism; there was an aristocratic democracy in the whole colonial system. The American colonies were a *union* from the very beginning of their political and social existence.

Mr. J. S. Doyle, the English colonial historian, informs us that in 1620, King James nominated or appointed Sir Thomas Roe the governor of the company of the Virginia plantations, but the company rejected the royal appointment as an interference with the rights of the colonies. They would have no royal governor, they made answer to the King; they could elect their own governor. That answer expressed in full the mind and temper of Virginians!

If such were the lofty traits and characteristics of the men of New England, Virginia and the Carolinas, they were amply supplemented by those of the "Colonial Dames." No woman of English race at that period, had need of *emancipation*. If Sarah Jennings could control a Marlborough, and through Marlborough the Cabinet and the Queen, she had more need of restraint than

of political power. The American dame was the mistress of a household, who well knew and understood her own personal sovereignty, without the need of jostling in the coarse conflicts of hustings. Never, I apprehend, has the sphere of womanhood and wifehood been so crowned with dignity, or so fully adorned with the attributes of the ideal matron, as in these days of our colonial era. Loyal and devoted wives; mistress absolute and without measure of household, of sons and daughters; dignified, but gracious and modest in demeanor and intercourse with men, she had more use for a bodkin than for a *club*. Never in the history of any country have sons and daughters been so wisely disciplined; never have husbands been so loyal, and never has the ideal of a matron been so fully realized, so adorned with modesty and good breeding.

Utterly ignorant, if not oblivious of such a society of men and women living on the skirts of the great American forests, the British government little knew that it was playing with fire, and that its decrees were rending away the noblest trophy of its great victory. The Stamp Act was a very little matter in itself. It was well enough for the proud temper of the people to talk of tyranny, but it was not *that*; it was the violation of English law that stung the Americans to revolt and resistance. If there is one principle more than any other grafted in the very heart and life of our race it is the right of refusal to pay one cent of tax, without corresponding representation, to the power which lays it. That the King should assert a prerogative over the people in America which he could not, and *dared* not assert in his own realm, was a blow at colonial sovereignty and colonial rights, which could not and should not be suffered. The Navigation acts of the Parliament constituted a political crime. They were intended to exploit the industry, resources, trade and commerce of the colonies. All commerce was to be subject to the sole profit and behoof of the British government, and although the markets of the West Indies and Spanish main were at their doors, they could only be availed of through English custom houses. Officers of the King were to examine and personally inspect all exportations and importations, and they exercised the right, as *government tax-gatherers always do, with inquisitive insalence and personal tyranny*. They passed into the holds of

ships, called for bills of lading to be examined, and demanded to look into the private accounts, and books and papers of the merchants. The exercise of such power means war and resistance, as it always will, and ought to do. These acts cut at the very roots of American liberty, and they were applied to Englishmen in America, when they could not and dared not to be in England.

There was a strange fatuity about all the Georges of the House of Hanover. Royal governors and officers of the Royal army bore themselves with insolence, and in all their intercourse with the Americans concealed neither scorn nor contempt for them. When appeals and petitions to King and Parliament were treated with silence and haughty disdain the spirit of resistance everywhere became manifest. No such State papers had been presented to the King since the days of Pym and Hampden, as these remonstrances of the colonists. For eloquence, historic and legal acumen they have never been surpassed, and were worthy of the days of Burleigh and Walsingham.

The attitude of the New Englanders became threatening, and in an evil hour the Royal officers attempted to disarm them. It was to add fuel to the slumbering flames. The right to bear arms inhered in every Englishman from all time. Surrounded on their frontiers by armed nations of savages, to disarm the people was to leave their hamlets, their homes and villages an easy prey to the tomahawk and scalping knife. It was to go back to days of horror and murder of the French and Indian war. Never would American husbands and fathers consent to this.

The march of the British regulars to Lexington and Concord was a raid. At Lexington, confronted by the angry colonists, Pitcairn shouted "disperse, you rebels you, disperse!" and as they were not rebels they did not disperse, and the soldiers fired their volley. It was answered by another, and a few dead and wounded lay upon the ground. At Concord the soldiers began to loot. Houses were ransacked and searched; buildings of citizens were fired; and the invasion of private houses for plunder began. It was to repeat the barbarities so long practiced in the low countries by French and Spanish troops. American loyalty could endure no more and the bloody work of

wanton war was begun. Leaving their dead and wounded behind, the retreat of the British troops began. In their rear, on their flanks, on their front, swarmed the angry and outraged minute-men and militia, pouring their fire and strewing the way with dead and wounded, the retreat of the insolent Pitcairn and his troops to Boston became a disheveled rout! Arriving at Boston, the Americans assembled on Bunker or Breed's hill, and for safety threw up slight intrenchments. "They must be dislodged," said the British commander, and in line of battle they moved up the slope to charge. Silently the Americans waited their on-coming until they were close upon them, and then poured in their fire, which sent the regulars reeling. Again and again they came and fell back, and English regulars for the first time recognized the colonists as men of their own blood. The victory of Wolfe on the Heights of Abraham had not been without its lessons. The battle of Bunker Hill, the first of the coming war, was fought precisely on the same lines as on those of Wolfe.

On the very wings of the wind the news flew to the provinces of New York, Jersey, Pennsylvania, Virginia and the Carolinas. The flames of war and hate were everywhere. It was a rising through the land—a rising like that of the Barons and Yeomen against King John—like that of Pym and Hampden, Fairfax and Cromwell against Charles Stuart.

American colonists had never forgotten what was so dearly remembered in England, that the great charter signed by a king of England, guaranteed the *right* to make war upon him if he violated the articles of the charter, or the lawful rights of Englishmen. This uprising was *not a revolution*; it was a *revolt* against the violation of English law, and a loyal defense of that law of liberty sanctioned by the assent of a king. Neither Englishmen nor Americans have ever taken kindly to revolution. Revolution is neither congenial to their temper, nor in sympathy with their historic traditions. The vital element in English and American democracy is in its capacity to reform. The evolution of the English monarchy as we now see it, and the American constitutional life is, and has always been, over the pathway of *reform*. The war now begun by English soldiers who fired the first volley and the people of America, was a war



for legal and constitutional rights, not against England nor English institutions, but in their defense, and against the King.

It was now clearly manifest that there was to be a national war between England and America. As yet there were thirteen separate, sovereign, independent colonies, in the possession of all the machinery of State government and State autonomy. If there was to be a national war there must be a Continental army and commander-in-chief. A Continental Congress was called, composed of delegates chosen and elected from each colony. But that Congress was a self-constituted body, without power or legally constituted authority, except for the moral and patriotic force of the nation behind it. It could raise no revenue, nor levy taxes; it could recommend and advise. But the moral force back of it, amidst a people united at least in sentiment, was growing fast into full consciousness of a nationality.

The appointment of George Washington to command the Continental forces was the first long step towards the Union. It was a wise, but a bold, measure. Washington had become known to his countymen North and South by his services in the French war. When he appeared at Cambridge before the New England troops—he, a Southern man to command Northern armies—he was hailed with delight and received with honor. It was a long way to union and federation.

Few people realize the stupendous work of Washington in organizing a regular army out of the undrilled, undisciplined, unmilitary elements of minute-men and colonial militia. And when organized, and brought to drill and discipline, under which they were restless, the military ability to handle and fight them was no less an accomplishment. It was no part of the plans of Washington at any time to lead American militia-men of that day into an open field of battle with the trained veterans of England and Hesse. All through this war this wise man, this unexampled soldier, adhered rigidly to his chosen system of fighting tactics. Men are accustomed to speak of his system as *Fabian*; I rather apprehend it was *Parthian*—a system that defeated Roman legions and captured a Roman emperor. His Long Island campaign was to inure his men to look at the dread European regulars without fear; to accustom them to the ceaseless skirmish; to strike and to retreat; then to strike again and



again retreat. It is said no soldier has so often retreated as Washington; and, it may be added, no commander struck his enemy so often and so unexpectedly. Frederick the Great has left it on record that the campaign of New Jersey displayed greater military ability than any of which he was acquainted. Lord Howe was ruined, baffled and virtually defeated by mere attrition. Struck on his right, on his left, in front and rear, and never able to bring his antagonist to a line of battle—wearied, baffled, in despair and disgust, he took to his ships and steered away for the Carolinas.

The evacuation of New Jersey sent Washington back to the banks of the Hudson, to watch the process of attrition on Burgoyne marching on the old line of French invasion through the Champlain country.

Meanwhile, General Greene, the officer on whom Washington relied more than on any other in the army, and who was thoroughly educated in his Parthian tactics, was ordered to the Carolinas to meet the old army of Howe under Cornwallis. Now it was a Northern man to command a Southern army and a Southern campaign. Greene did his work, and followed the teachings of Washington to complete success. Such marching and counter-marching; swooping down on the enemy in unguarded moments; a blow struck here, another there; then fall back and again advance—this was the masterful work of Greene, until he landed Cornwallis and his army in the *cul de sac* of Yorktown.

Burgoyne was allowed to get as far as Saratoga. All along his weary march he was assailed in the same Parthian manner, and when he arrived at Saratoga he was already a defeated man. The surrender of the army of Burgoyne, followed by that of Cornwallis, at Yorktown, where Washington, for the first time in this war, concentrated all of his available forces, taught the dull minds of the English ministry that the King must give up the war, and the formal recognition of the independence of the American colonies must become an accomplished fact. It was the greatest loss England had ever suffered, and it was a life-long lesson to her statesmen.

If the seven years of this war were a supreme test of the fibre and strength of American character, a far greater one was

now before it. The critical period of our history had arrived. With the recognition of independence and sovereignty of the thirteen United States by foreign nations, the supreme duty of the nation was to create a Federal head, or a central power of government. Was it to be a king, a dictatorship, or a protectorate? Neither. Not one of the thirteen States was ready or willing to sacrifice a jot or tittle of their sovereignty or autonomy! And yet there must somewhere be lodged the power to deal with foreign nations, to declare war or peace, to make treaties, to maintain an army and navy, to establish a supreme tribunal of justice for the States themselves, a congress for legislation, and to coin money and to carry on it the national stamp. It was an immense problem for the infant nation to solve, and it involved all the jealousies, State pride and ill-conceived prejudices of a proud and passionate people.

The constitutional convention, in imitation of the old Continental Congress, was composed of the best and noblest men of the country. It assembled at Philadelphia to solve the weightiest problem ever presented to a people. It was, beyond all question, the most formidable convention of statesmen known to human history. Delegates, chosen from each State by the body of the people represented in their legislatures, represented in themselves the true principle of English and American democracy. It was for these delegates, thus legally appointed by the people, to fulfill their will. With a wisdom at which we may now wonder, these delegates assumed the responsibilities of the hour; there was no need to open the doors, no need to receive orders from their constituents. They were already invested with authority, and they must exercise it. It would be interesting to us now if we could read the proceedings in detail from day to day of that notable convention. None were to be kept, and the sittings were to be held with closed doors.

Weary, anxious and solemn weeks and months came and went. Every man in the convention was anxious to create a form of Federal government that should preserve the principle of State sovereignty and yet provide a Federal head. From the beginning of colonial history, provincial jealousy constituted the one abiding, inherent weakness. It was, alas! a weakness which was destined to plunge the nation in the throes of a civil war,

but to at last emerge triumphant, *not* in the extinction of State sovereignty, but in reaffirming on enduring foundations the sovereignty of the nation, and the Federal head of the nation.

When at last agreement could not be reached on this very question of right and power of the States, and the power to be delegated to the Federal government, and when dissolution of the convention seemed imminent and general anarchy throughout the country threatened to follow, as by providential inspiration, the plain, simple, common sense of the president, George Washington, came to the rescue. The fate of the nation was hanging upon a rope of sand. "Gentlemen," said Washington, "let us not plunge our country into anarchy and civil war! Let us adopt the articles of the constitution as we have now so nearly reconciled them, and trust to the proviso we have made for amendments, if necessary, in the future." The "sweet reasonableness" of Washington was mightier than the sword of conquest, and that day the Federal Constitution of the United States under which we live, became the law of our land!

It is not inappropriate to add that the machinery of the colonial governments which had grown up with more than one hundred and thirty years of experience under our best and noblest men, was uniform, or nearly uniform in all the colonies or States, and worked effectively and without friction. These very colonial governments furnished the basis and model for that of the Federal government, and it was only necessary to provide for the exalted Federal power of the system, and that it should not clash with the long-acknowledged rights of the States. The extreme care in the preservation of the autonomy of State governments and their exclusive rights, furnish the tremendous strength of the Federal system of our country.

The Federal Constitution and the history of its workings for more than a century, is its noblest eulogy. It has carried our country safely through three foreign wars, and through the awful strife of a civil war, where a third of the Union put forth its last and supremest stretch of power to rend it asunder and work its ruin.

The stability of the Federal system rests upon the virtue, the integrity and the patriotism of the people. If it shall become undermined by corruption, either social or political, if

treason or treasonable design among our people, or in Congress or Cabinet shall successfully breach it or break it, our countrymen may be well assured that the misery and woe, the destruction and desolation that will follow, will be such that in comparison the invasion and ruin of the Roman empire by the barbarian nations was merely a passing episode.

No truer word has ever been spoken than that "the nation that forgets God shall be turned into Hell."



## TRADITIONS OF FORT JENKINS.

BY MARY B. JENKINS RICHART.

From the altitude of the Pocono mountains the traveler through eastern Pennsylvania will look down upon a landscape, the loveliness of which can scarcely be surpassed nor perhaps equaled in all the fair "scenes in fond remembrance set." This beautiful valley of Wyoming, so peacefully lying between the surrounding heights of the Kittatiny, or Blue Ridge mountains, has been the scene of some of the most tragic events in American history.

In these events the pens of the historian and the poet have found a fruitful field for the record of facts and the play of fancy. There is probably no spot in the western world about which so much history and poetry has been written.

Had not the present era brought us to the age electric and practical it might be imagined that Mount Parnassus had been brought low, and that the spirit of Poesy had come down from the heights to dwell in this classic ground, the theme of so much poetry and song. The Susquehanna river breaking its way through a wild mountain gorge winds its way like a silver thread through the towns and fields on either side, and a bold ledge of rock stands as a sentinel where the river comes through the gorge and in towering majesty looks down where the Lackawanna, "the bride of the Susquehanna," joins her beloved after whirling and winding among and over its bed of picturesque rocks, shaded by lofty elms and other forest trees. Added to these the beautiful islands interspersed through both these romantic streams making a landscape, the beauty of which might rival the visions of poet or seer.

Lovely as is the scenery of the entire valley, no spot therein is more interesting than the meeting of the Lackawanna with the Susquehanna river. Here a long narrow island embowered with tallest elm and sycamore trees made in the olden time a scene of sylvan enchantment which once seen by a true lover of nature's charms can never again be effaced from the storehouse of delightful memories. Mrs. Sigourney has made this spot classic



ground by a beautiful poem, "The marriage of the waters." On the western and opposite shore of the Susquehanna, a short distance below the mouth of the Lackawanna, stood Fort Jenkins, the scene of the following traditions.

The narration of a few historical facts will be necessary to make the story complete. King Charles II., of England, granted a charter to Connecticut, in 1662, which included a large portion of territory which now forms a part of Pennsylvania. The Wyoming valley and upper Susquehanna lands were a part of Litchfield county, Conn. Subsequently, in 1681, a charter was granted by King Charles to William Penn. The forty-first degree of latitude was the southern boundary of the Connecticut claim and Penn's charter overlapped this one whole degree.

This was the cause of the long and bitter feud between the Connecticut settlers and the Proprietary Government of Pennsylvania, known as the Pennamite war, which began to be agitated in 1755 and was not entirely settled until the enactment of compromising laws in 1799, a period of forty-four years, twelve of which were of severe hostilities, during which time the Connecticut people were driven five times away from their possessions. Although these lands were held by right of grant from the Crown of England it was understood that they were also to be purchased from the Indians.

Glowing accounts having reached Connecticut concerning the Wyoming lands a company was formed in 1753 called the Susquehanna Company. John Jenkins, Sr., was the first general agent of this company, and by him a purchase from the Indians of the district of West-more-land was made 1754. The first settlement was made in 1762, but every person was murdered or expelled one year later. The Government of Pennsylvania viewed with a jealous eye the enterprise of the Yankees and from the first was hostile to their movements. In 1768 the Wyoming lands were purchased from the Indians by Pennsylvania. By these dates it will be seen that the charter from King Charles to Connecticut antedated that to William Penn by *nineteen years*, and the purchase from the Indians by Connecticut antedated that by Pennsylvania by *fourteen years*. Thus Connecticut held priority of title both by royal grant and of right by purchase.

There is a story that Penn in his treaty with the Indians

stipulated that he should have as much land from east to west as a man could *walk* over in a day. That Penn or some other interested person had men stationed at points all along the route from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh, and that along this route the natives saw a man run or walk and, having little knowledge of distance, they ceded this vast territory as the extent that could be covered by a man on foot in one day. This trick is known as "Penn's walk" and became another fire-brand in the burning question of the time.

John Jenkins, Sr., a surveyor and conveyancer by profession was as before stated the first general agent of the Susquehanna Land Company. He made all the first surveys; drafted most or all of the early documents; was one of its magistrates and justice of the peace and presiding chief judge of court. He was five times sent as representative to the Colonial Assembly of Connecticut from Wyoming.

In all the perils and trying events of the times John Jenkins, Sr., was the recognized champion and head; the founder, leader and defender of the settlement.\*

It is most strange that in this question of human rights that William Penn, the Quaker, the champion of religious liberty and a sufferer thereby, and John Jenkins, also a Quaker and a lover of liberty, should have their interests come into such a pitiable conflict as the Pennamite war, and that this conflict should have been the cause of so much wrong and suffering to many innocent people, is one of the enigmas in human events which must forever remain unanswered.

In 1754, through the representations of Judge Jenkins, a congress was held at Albany, N. Y., to consider the respective claims of Connecticut and Pennsylvania to the Westmoreland lands. In this congress, John Penn, Richard Peters, Elbridge Gerry and Benjamin Franklin were the commissioners from Pennsylvania. The decision of the congress was in favor of the Connecticut claim, whereupon the purchase money for the land, previously agreed upon, was paid to the Indian chiefs and carried by them in blankets into an orchard and divided among them. This sum of money was two thousand pounds in silver New York State currency, and paid to the chiefs and sachems of the Iriquois

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\*Harris genealogy.

or five nations. Although William Penn had been notified that his charter overlapped a previous grant and although the congress at Albany had decided in favor of the Connecticut claim, it did not restrain the government of Pennsylvania from aggressive action toward the Connecticut settlers, and long and bitter was the strife between the contending parties.

At length the tocsin of the war of the Revolution sounded the alarm and the American Congress at Philadelphia had signed the Declaration of Independence. This event for a time diverted public attention from the civil war in Wyoming. A meeting of the citizens was held at Wilkes-Barre, at which a set of resolutions was offered by Judge Jenkins, inspired by the spirit of the loftiest patriotism, and were unanimously adopted. In these resolutions the action of the Continental Congress was approved and it was resolved that forts for protection should be immediately built "without fee or reward from the government." In accordance with these resolutions Fort Jenkins was erected by Judge Jenkins on his own estate on the bank of the river at Jenkins' Ferry, opposite the mouth of the Lackawanna river, as before stated. He was assisted in this patriotic work by his relatives and neighbors who afterward sought safety within the rude structure. The erection of forts was not all that was needed for defense; there was a lack of disciplined troops. Two companies of soldiers had been organized under the command of Captains Durkee and Ransom for the defense of Wyoming, but on account of the perilous state of the country and the pressing need of an increase of the Continental forces these were ordered away by the Congress to join General Washington's command, leaving the valley comparatively defenseless. This infant colony, but nine years old, had upon its hands both a civil and a national war.

There were many prognostications of trouble with the Indians, and the white settlers were in a constant state of apprehension. There were frequent raids made by the Indians, when they carried away captives, and rumors of war were constantly heard. On account of these alarming reports troops were drilled and scouts were sent out daily to watch the three great war-paths leading to the valley. In all this the aged and the young alike took active part. Judge Jenkins had a permit from

Congress to manufacture powder, and these yeoman soldiers, assisted by women, made their own ammunition, often running bullets from the pewter plates and platters on their cupboard shelves.

To add to the terror of the inhabitants two Indians, formerly living in the valley, came with their squaws on pretense of making a friendly visit. They were suspected and watched. An old acquaintance of one of the savages entertained them, and having furnished plenty of rum, of which favorite beverage they partook freely, he drew from them the confession that the settlement was soon to be cut off and that they had come to spy out the land and make reports. The men were arrested and confined, but the squaws were set free. The population of Wyoming then numbered 2000. Out of this number 168 were in the army under General Washington.

The attack on Wyoming, so long feared, was at last to be made. About four hundred British provincials, six or seven hundred Seneca and Mohawk Indians in war paint, and a large body of Tories under Colonel John Butler came down the Susquehanna to attack the Connecticut settlement. A force of 368 men, some of them aged and some of extreme youth, without appropriate arms, discipline or strength were all that could be mustered to meet this formidable army. There were three forts on the west side of the river, Fort Jenkins, and one mile below, Fort Wintermute, and Forty-Fort several miles further down the river. The latter place was the principal rendezvous of the Wyoming forces. Wintermute was inhabited by both Tory and loyal families, the latter being wholly unaware of the sentiments of their Tory neighbors. Here the hostile army was received with open arms. The loyal families were required to sign an oath of allegiance to the King of England. All the Tory women and children had a mark on their foreheads which protected them from the butchery of the savages, but the loyal people refusing to sign the oath of allegiance had no mark and were cruelly massacred.

At Fort Jenkins were the patriotic families of Jenkins, Gardner and Harding, all connected by marriage, and some other loyal families. The wife of John Jenkins, Sr., was Lydia Gardner; her sister Amy was married to Captain Stephen



Harding. The brothers, Thomas and Stephen Gardner, and their cousin, John Gardner, with their families, were all occupying this fort at the time of this invasion. These people passed through all the struggles of those trying times with an heroic fortitude that claims from us, who come after them, the highest admiration and praise. This heroism was shown by all the early settlers excepting those loyal to the Crown of England; even they may have been heroes in their view of the situation. Let the sweet veil of charity hide their fault.

The settlers suffered from the unthoughtfulness of the State of Connecticut in drawing upon them for a quota of the Connecticut troops for the general army, and from the United States government in ordering away the soldiers which should have been left for the defense of this wild frontier. They suffered from Tories at home and from Tories and Indians abroad, and last but not least, from the ever ruthless and avaricious Pennamite. The fatal day, the third of July, 1778, was numbered on the calendar of Time. At Wintermute the enemy were in force and an ambuscade of savages were stationed in the trees and brush towards the mountain in a circle. At Forty-Fort the little band of patriots, under the commands of Colonel Zebulon Butler and Colonel Nathan Denison, were awaiting the decree of destiny. A notice to surrender was received from Colonel John Butler, the Tory leader, but the offer was refused by the patriots and a solemn council was held. Colonel Dorrance advised the men not to leave the fort until the Wyoming companies, under Captains Durkee and Ransom, then hourly expected, should arrive to reinforce them. Other counsel prevailed and the little band—men of middle age, white-haired sires and tender youth, fathers, brothers and sons—all went out to meet the foe, four times outnumbering them. When the day was done one-half of that little band were lying on the battlefield covered with gore and the glory of heroic deeds, for they fought for their lives and the lives of mothers, wives and little ones. During this engagement an order to fall back was misunderstood and caused a disorderly retreat along the American lines. Colonel Zebulon Butler, riding in the thickest of the conflict, called in vain to the retreating soldiers, "Don't leave me, my children, and the victory is ours!" Captain Ransom, whose patriotism had brought him to the field in advance of his command, fell in the front of the battle.



When news of the defeat reached Forty-Fort the inmates fled to the mountains and woods below Wilkes-Barre, where they endured great hardships from fear, hunger and fatigue. Children were born during this flight and the sufferings of those mothers and infants can better be imagined than described. The day before the massacre a number of men went from Fort Jenkins to a field some distance up the river to work. They were surprised by Indians, a skirmish took place and Queen Esther's son was killed. Some of the white men were killed and some were taken prisoners. In this affray were three sons of Captain Harding—Stukeley, Benjamin and Daniel, the latter a lad of eleven years of age. Daniel saved his life by plunging in the river and hiding among the reeds. Benjamin and Stukeley, young men only twenty and eighteen years of age, fought for their lives with great bravery, but were overpowered and taken prisoners. The enemy wishing to gain information in regard to defenses and stores in the valley, offered these young men immense bribes if they would disclose the state of affairs in the settlement, but they refused all offers, even the saving of their lives. They were tortured, but this did not force them to yield, and they fought with great desperation until they had fallen and continued fighting until they died.

Some years ago Palmer Harding, of West Pittston, related this incident connected with the tragic fate of Benjamin and Stukeley Harding. A younger son of Captain Stephen and Amy (Gardner) Harding became a resident of the Mohawk valley, where a few of the original tribe of Indians still remained. As was the custom in those primitive times, the men resorted to "the log tavern" for amusement, and the long winter evenings were spent in relating achievements in hunting, fishing, etc. Among the topics of those times were those relating to the early settlement of the country, its privations and perils in peace and war.

Among the usual visitors to one particular "log tavern" was Micajah Harding, the brother of the murdered brothers, and an old Indian who, when excited by drink, was fond of relating the death scene of the Harding brothers, in which he claimed to have taken an active part. "They were brave boys," he would say, "and we hated to kill them, but we had to do it. We wanted to take them prisoners and make them tell about the forces in Wyoming; how many armed men there were and how much provisions they had. But they wouldn't tell. We promised that we would not kill them, but they refused to tell anything we wanted to know. Then we tortured them, but we could get nothing from them. They fought as long as they could stand, and they fought lying on their backs until they died. We hated to kill them but we had to do it. They wouldn't tell." Such was the account given of the tragic fate of Benjamin and Stukeley Harding by one who had participated in the horrible murder.

One night after the old Indian had been more than usually communicative about the perpetration of this barbarous deed, the listeners to this thrilling story went each

his individual way, Micajah Harding and the Indian traveling the same road together. The Indian was never heard of after that particular night. Did Micajah avenge his brothers? The question remains forever unanswered and no questions about the disappearance of the Indian were ever asked. What does it matter about one old, poor, lone Indian anyway?\*

Fort Jenkins, being left without adequate defense when the invaders demanded a surrender, capitulated, making terms with Captain Caldwell. The place then became the stage of action for the antics and caprice of the savages and a scene of tragedy and woe for the inmates. The Indians, upon taking possession, conducted themselves as only savages could. They seized all the provisions they could find, destroyed everything, tearing open feather beds and scattering the feathers to the sportive winds, while the squaws disported themselves in the most barbarous merriment. Attiring themselves in the bonnets and other finery of the prisoners and mounted on horseback with their backs to the horse's head, they would perform all sorts of mocking antics in the presence of the victims of their mirth. The prisoners were marshaled out two and two and searched for valuables; all clothing was taken from them except two garments each. The women were allowed a chemise and petticoat. If one pinned a kerchief about her neck or tried in any way to improve her personal appearance, all articles regarded as superfluous would be snatched away by the squaws, while they tauntingly laughed in derision. When the prisoners were marched out Mrs. Lydia Jenkins put a sun-bonnet on her son Thomas, who was sixteen years of age and dressed him in woman's clothes lest he should be killed if they knew him to be a male. Elizabeth, wife of John Gardner, had some silver teaspoons in her pocket. During the search she stood next behind Captain Harding, who wore leather knee breeches. After the Captain had been searched she adroitly slipped the precious spoons inside his waistband unobserved by her captors. The Captain looked around, saw who it was that was making him guardian of treasure, and prudently made no sign. The spoons were handed down to a granddaughter of Elizabeth, Mrs. Catharine Gardner Polon, of West Pittston, who regarded them as precious relics. They were of rude hammered manufacture and quite small.

*(To be continued.)*

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\* *News Letter*, Osterhout Library, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

## A MONUMENT TO THE PRISON-SHIP MARTYRS.

BY ALICE MORSE EARLE.

Seldom is there given to any body or association an opportunity of performing a duty of such wide-spreading, such intensely personal interest as has now fallen to, or rather been assumed by, the Long Island Society of the Daughters of the Revolution.

A monument to the Martyrs of the Prison Ships of the Revolution! Is there a State, a town, a true American soul in the United States to which the thought of that monument does not appeal? Eleven thousand victims, who lost their lives! Thousands of others who lingered on a few years with broken health and feeble systems! Who can name their descendants, their kinsfolk? But this is a time when there is no question of collateral or lineal relationship, it is far nearer and deeper than any tie of blood or kinship; it is a tie of sympathy, of patriotism; nay, more than even pride of country, it is an appeal to our love of humanity.

The terrible story of these prison ships is not well and generally known. A few lines only half tell the tale in our school books, our popular histories. "Omitted originally for political reasons" is the answer and reason given for this omission; and the details of the tale of horror, of degradation, might well be still a closed book were it not now time to tell them with a purpose, the purpose of giving tardy honor where honor is due; of requiting in but poor and small measure the sufferings of those martyrs who never knew the glories of war; only its vilest horrors.

The victory of the British army at the battle of Brooklyn in August, 1776, and the capture of Fort Washington in the following November, placed nearly 4000 American prisoners in the possession of the British. This number was increased by the arrest of many private citizens suspected of complicity with the rebels, and by the capture of many American privateers, until the prisoners numbered 5000 at the end of the year. New York was then in the power of the British. The only prisons at that time

in the city were the "new" jail, which still stands, though much altered, as the Hall of Records, and the Bridewell, which was in the space between the present City Hall and Broadway. These edifices proving entirely inadequate to hold this large number of captives, the British were compelled to turn their large buildings, such as the sugar houses, several of the churches, the hospital, and Columbia College, into temporary prisons. All were soon crowded to overflowing by daily accessions of patriot prisoners, who sometimes found in their jails not even space to lie down upon the hard and filthy floors. Denied the light and air of heaven, scantily fed on the poorest and sometimes even uncooked food; obliged to endure the companionship of the most abandoned criminals and those sick with infectious diseases; worn out by the groans of their suffering fellow-prisoners, and subjected to every conceivable insult and indignity by their hardened keepers, hundreds of American patriots sickened and died. Still, great as was the suffering of those incarcerated within the prisons of the city, their misery was exceeded by the wretchedness of the unfortunate prisoners who languished in naval prisons, the Prison Ships of the "Wallebought." These ships were originally transport vessels in which cattle and other supplies of the British army had been brought to America in 1776. They had been anchored in Gravesend bay, and to them were sent at first the prisoners taken in the battle of Brooklyn. But these soldiers were afterwards transferred to the prisons on shore, and the transports were devoted more especially to marine prisoners, whose numbers rapidly increased owing to the frequent capture of American privateers by the King's cruisers. At first these transports were anchored in the Hudson and East rivers, and one named the *Whitby*, was the first prison ship anchored in the Wallabout, about October 20, 1776. She lay near Remsen's mill, and was soon crowded with prisoners. Many landmen were captives on board of this vessel. Scant and poor rations of bad provisions and foul water were dealt to them. As no medical men attended the sick, disease reigned unrelieved, and hundreds died from horrible pestilential diseases, or were even starved on board.

General Jeremiah Johnson, an eyewitness of some aspects of these horrors, thus wrote :



I saw the sand-beach, between the ravine in the hill and Mr. Remsen's dock, become filled with graves in the course of two months; and before May 1, 1777, the ravine alluded to was itself occupied in the same way. In the month of May, 1777, two large ships were anchored in the Wallabout, when the prisoners were transferred from the *Whitby* to them. These vessels were also very sickly, from the causes before stated. Although many prisoners were sent on board of them, and none exchanged, death made room for all. On a Saturday afternoon, about the middle of October, 1777, one of the prison ships was burned; the prisoners, except a few, who, it is said, were burned in the vessel, were removed to the remaining ship. It was reported at the time that the prisoners had fired their prison, which, if true, proves that they preferred death, even by fire, to the lingering sufferings of pestilence and starvation. In the month of February, 1778, the remaining prison ship was burned at night, when the prisoners were removed from her to the ships then wintering in the Wallabout.

In 1779 ships named the *Prince of Wales* and the *Good Hope* were used as prisons; the latter vessel was destroyed by fire in March, 1780. Her place in the Wallabout was quickly supplied and augmented by the *Stromboli*, *Scorpion* and *Hunter*. Many old hulks, the old *Jersey*, the *John*, the *Falmouth*, the *Chatham*, the *Kitty*, the *Frederick*, the *Glasgow*, the *Woodlands*, the *Scheldt*, and the *Clyde*, were also converted into prison ships. Of all these the old *Jersey*, or the "Hell," as she was termed—and properly termed, from the terrible suffering her thousands of occupants endured—won the most infamous notoriety.

This *Jersey* was an old sixty-four-gun battle ship. When she was anchored in the Wallabout, about 300 yards from shore, she was dismantled, even her figure-head was removed; her bowsprit was left as a derrick. Her port-holes were nailed close, and four small holes twenty inches square were cut for what was, with cruel satire, termed ventilation, and were securely grated with iron cross bars. She was "an old unsightly hulk whose dark and filthy external appearance fitly represented the death and despair that reigned within." By day the prisoners were permitted to remain for a time on deck, but at sunset all were ordered below; the incredible sufferings at night during the summer months bore plentiful results. The brutal cry of the British soldiers down the hold each morning "bring up the dead," never failed to secure active and plentiful response. The men died like rotten sheep, were carelessly sewed in blankets, and buried on the shore by their wretched survivors. Even the relief of sexton's work was so great to those miserable, pent-up creatures,

that they contended eagerly for the privilege of going ashore to dig the graves.

"By feeble hands their shallow graves were made,  
No stone memorial o'er their corpses laid.  
In barren sands and far from home they lie,  
No friend to shed a tear when passing by.  
O'er the mean tombs insulting foemen tread,  
Spurn at the sand and curse the rebel dead."

The recital of the keen delight it gave them to feel again their mother earth, the pathetic carrying back to the *Jersey* of sods of earth to smell of, the refusal of the guards to permit them to bathe their faces as they rowed ashore, the story of the insufficient burials, all form an account too heart rending to linger with.

A bitter additional pang was joined to the sufferings of the poor prisoners in that they believed themselves forgotten by the American nation, that no attempts were made to force amelioration or rescue. This was not true, but the isolation of the captives was so complete that they were ignorant that demands had been sent from America to the British ministers and government for better treatment of these prisoners of war. General Washington wrote most feeling letters to the English admiral, Digby, expressing his horror at the inhuman treatment experienced by those incarcerated in the prison ships, and he boldly avowed his intent of retaliation upon the British in his power. He also expressed his indignation that American prisoners should be offered freedom, if they would consent to serve under the British government; saying it was unprecedented in history to offer such a demeaning bribe. Oh, the patriotism, the honor-sense of those Revolutionary days! Where could be found 10,000 men to-day of exalted patriotism enough to endure such degraded conditions rather than serve another government? Who could blame them if they had all turned renegades in a body? But they were true patriots, true heroes; they still clung to their pitiful little American flag, and on the Fourth of July sang feebly their patriotic songs, and were cursed at and abused and bayoneted tenfold as a punishment.

It must not be thought that there were no efforts to escape. The more desperate tried to swim ashore, and scores were shot

down by the guards in the attempt; some were killed at the point of the bayonet. Some did escape, not dreading to face the chance of death. As Freneau wrote:

"Better the greedy wave should swallow all,  
Better to meet the death-conducting ball,  
Better to sleep in ocean's oozy bed,  
At once destroyed and numbered with the dead;  
Than thus to perish in the face of day,  
When twice ten thousand deaths one death delay."

A considerable literature upon the prison ships has been written, the handsomest volumes being those of "The Wallabout Prison Ship Series." Among other interesting collections of historical data, these volumes contain some of the most pitiful records extant of human suffering, in the shape of letters and short accounts from the prisoners. I cannot quote them—even after the writers have been a century dead, they still hurt the reader too deeply. The "Recollections of Captain Thomas Dring" form the most extended and valuable record, a large book. Another book is entitled "Ebenezer Foxes Adventures;" another the "Adventures of Christopher Hawkins." These men survived their sufferings and wrote their accounts in later life. Another recital is called the "Old *Jersey* Captive." Other authors of Revolutionary times refer to these sorrowful events. General Jeremiah Johnson, an eyewitness, who lived on the shores of the Wallabout, has left a valuable record in his "Recollections of New York and Brooklyn." With bitter and burning hatred has Phillip Freneau, our Revolutionary poet, told the story of his own sufferings during his imprisonment, in a poem of three cantos, entitled "The British Prison Ship," written in 1780. This is somewhat remarkable in the horrible picture he gives of the hospital ship, the *Hunter*, "a slaughter-house yet hospital in name."

An indefatigable writer upon the subject has been the New York editor, Mr. J. Alexander Patten, who for forty years has unceasingly devoted his pen to the purpose of raising a monument to the victims. His stirring public appeal in 1856 led to the agitation in Brooklyn which resulted in the removal of the bones of the victims to Fort Greene. One curious testimonial to the truth of the assertions about the Prison ships is found in the

"Life, Confession and Last Dying Words of Captain Cunningham, formerly British Provost-Marshall in the city of New York, who was executed in London, August 10, 1791." This wretch was one of the scum of the earth, such as is always brought to the surface by the agitation of war. He had been a "scaw-banker" in England, one of those unprincipled creatures whose calling was trappanning and decoying of young countrymen or lost children on board ship and selling them to the colonies as indented servants or redemptionists. He was a fit custodian for those vile prisons. He acknowledged that he sold the captives' rations and otherwise abused them. He was executed for forgery.

Many poets beside Freneau have written scathing lines on the martyrs of these prisons; a particularly pathetic sonnet by George William Curtis tells of the Rhode Island man who, burning with fever in the vile hold, dreamt of the green shores of Narragansett and murmured the motto of his native State—"Hope." The special connection of Rhode Island with the prison ships, through the little State's determined and unceasing attempts to rescue any of Rhode Island birth who were there confined, forms one of the most interesting portions of the story, but cannot be recounted here.

At the expiration of the war, the wretched prisoners who had lived and dragged through the horrors of the old *Jersey*, were liberated, and the old hulk, within whose vile walls so many had suffered and died, was abandoned where she lay. The dread of contagion prevented everyone from venturing on board, and even from approaching her polluted frame. But ministers of destruction were at work. Her planks were soon filled with worms that ceased not from their labor until they had penetrated her decaying bottom with holes, through which the water rushed in, until she sank. With her went down the names of thousands of our Revolutionary patriots, for her inner planks and sheathing were literally covered with names; for few of her inmates had neglected to add their carved autograph or initials to the almost innumerable catalogue of sufferers. Could these be known, some correct estimate might be made of the whole number who were there immured. But the vessel was consigned to eternal oblivion, and the precise number of the martyrs who perished in the prison ships and who were buried in the loose sands of the lonely



Wallabout, can never be accurately known. It was estimated shortly after the close of the war, when the data were more easily obtainable than now, that the monstrous horror of eleven thousand died in the *Jersey* alone. This appalling statement was never denied, either officially or by any persons then resident in New York, who, from their connection with the British commissary department, had opportunities of knowing the truth. Certainly that estimate cannot be exaggerated if applied to the mortality, not of the *Jersey* alone, but of all the prison ships.

For years attempts have been made to secure for the remains of these untold and unknown heroes of the prison ships a fitting and permanent place of sepulture. For several years after the close of the Revolution, the bones of those who died on the prison ships could be seen, scarcely covered by the falling banks of the Wallabout, or strewn upon the shores and bleaching beneath the winter's storms and the summer's sun. During this period several patriotic individuals called the attention of Congress and of the public to these exposed and neglected remains, yet no formal movement seems to have been made toward their decent interment until 1792, when the citizens of Brooklyn, at an annual town meeting, resolved that the bones which had been collected by John Jackson, who had become the owner of the Remsen farm on which they were strewn, should be removed and properly buried in the graveyard of the Reformed Dutch Church, and that a monument should be erected over them. A committee, of which General Jeremiah Johnson was chairman, was appointed to carry the resolution into effect; but its application to Mr. Jackson in 1793 was refused. He was a prominent sachem of the then powerful Tammany Society or Columbian Order, and he conceived the idea of turning to political use and to personal aggrandizement the strange deposit of dead men's bones, of which he had accidentally become the possessor. In accordance with his plan, he offered to the Tammany Society a piece of land upon his property in the Wallabout, for the purpose of erecting thereon a suitable place of interment for those poor miserable bones. The Society accepted his offer, and an eloquent memorial was prepared and presented by the distinguished Dr. Samuel L. Mitchell to the national House of Representatives, then in session. From Congress much was

expected, as the subject of the application was purely national, and one which deeply interested the public sensibility. No measures were adopted, however, by that body, and the matter rested for five years, when it was again revived by the Tammany Society, who appointed what was termed a Wallabout Committee, which proceeded to take immediate steps toward effecting the long-talked of and long-neglected burial of the remains, of which by this time thirteen hogsheads had been collected. This committee published a stirring appeal in the columns of the public press, and invited the cordial co-operation of patriotic citizens in every part of the Union, and in various ways strove to arouse a national interest in the sacred trust which had been confided to their care. It was wonderfully successful, and the nation, roused by the appeal and touched by the memories which clustered around those martyr graves amid the sand hills of the Wallabout, ashamed, too, perhaps, by a consciousness of its own ungrateful neglect, turned with a deeply quickened impulse of interest toward the work of providing a final resting-place for the earthly remains of those wretched men. So unexpected was the zeal manifested by the public, and so effective were the exertions made in behalf of this object, that on Wednesday, April 13, 1808, the corner-stone of this vault was laid. An imposing military and civic procession took place on that occasion. It formed at the old ferry (now Fulton ferry), Brooklyn, and marched through Main, Sands, Bridge, York and Jackson streets to the vault, on Jackson street, adjoining the navy yard.

Artillery were posted on a hill adjoining the navy yard; the various parts of the procession took appropriate positions, and Benjamin Romaine, then grand sachem of Tammany, assisted by the Wallabout committee and the master builders, laid the corner-stone of the vault, upon which was the following inscriptions:

"In the name of the spirits of the departed free—  
Sacred to the memory of that portion of the  
American seamen, soldiers and citizens  
who perished on board the prison ships of the British  
at the Wallabout during the Revolution."

"This is the corner-stone of the vault erected by  
the Tammany Society, or Columbian Order,  
which contains their remains, the ground for which was bestowed by

John Jackson, Nassau Island,

Season of blossoms,

Year of the discovery the three hundred and sixteenth,

of the institution, the nineteenth,

and of American independence the thirty-second, April 6, 1808."

The completion of the ceremony was followed by a national salute by the Marine Corps and Artillery. Joseph D. Fay, a member of Tammany, then pronounced to the large assemblage a brilliant and eloquent oration over "The Tomb of the Patriots." At the conclusion of his address the procession returned to the place of rendezvous, where they formed a circle around the liberty pole, which stood near the market, gave three cheers and dispersed to their homes.

Upon the completion of the vault the remains were removed on May 26, with a civic and military pageant, unprecedented at the time for splendor and impressiveness, but which now seems rather theatrical than funereal. It was witnessed by upward of thirty thousand persons. At the head of the procession rode a trumpeter mounted on a black horse and dressed in black relieved with red, wearing a helmet ornamented with flowing black and red feathers, and bearing in his right hand a trumpet, from which was suspended a black-silk flag, edged with red and black crape, bearing the following motto in letters of gold:

Mortals, avaunt !

11,500

Spirits of the martyred brave

Approach the tomb of Honor, of Glory, of

Virtuous Patriotism.

He was followed by a chief herald in full military dress and mounted on an elegant white horse. He bore the staff and cap of liberty, from which was suspended a blue-silk shield edged with red and black crape, the field covered with thirteen stars in gold.

Major Aycrigg, the son of a prisoner in the sugar house, and Captain Alexander Coffin, himself twice a sufferer in prison ships, acted as aids. The long line which followed was composed of Cavalry, Artillery, Infantry, the members of the Cincinnati, the clergy, trades associations, the Tammany Society in full and imposing regalia of their Order surrounding the thirteen coffins filled with the remains of the prison-ship dead. One hundred and four

Revolutionary veterans, headed by Samuel Osgood and Henry Rutgers, acted as pall bearers. Sailors, members of the municipal, State and general governments, foreign diplomatists, societies, Masons, etc., followed in order. The central feature of the procession was the "Grand National Pedestal," consisting of an oblong stage erected on a large, draped truck-carriage. On the stage was a large pedestal representing black marble which bore the following inscriptions, which seem to correspond in taste with many of the other arrangements.

Americans! Remember the British.

Youth of my country! Martyrdom prefer to slavery.

Sires of Columbia! Transmit to posterity the cruelties

Practiced on board the British prison ships.

Tyrants! dread the gathering storm,

While freemen, freemen's obsequies perform.

From a staff on the top of this imitation-marble pedestal was displayed a superb, blue-silk flag, with the arms of the United States, the staff itself eighteen feet high, being crowned by a globe, on which sat a presentment of the American bald eagle, enveloped in a cloud of crape.

The "Genius of America" was represented by Josiah Falconer, a member of Tammany Society and son of a Revolutionary patriot. He wore a loose under-dress of light-blue silk which reached to his knees, over which was a long, flowing, white robe, relieved by a crimson scarf and black crape. He wore sandals on his feet, and on his head a magnificent cap, adorned with the large and elegant feathers in the Mexican style. Around the pedestal stood nine young men, each holding by a tassel the end of a cord connected with the flag. These represented Patriotism, Honor, Virtue, Patience, Fortitude, Merit, Courage, Perseverance and Science, and were styled the attributes of the "Genius of America." They wore plumes of feathers in their hats, a white-silk scarf, relieved with crape, and each wore a scarlet badge, edged with elegant dark-blue silk fringe, in the shape of a crescent, inscribed in gold with the name of the attribute which he represented. Each held in his hand a blue-silk banner. This wonderful structure was drawn by four horses, draped in ribbons and crape, and was under the charge of two postilions in rich attire.



This strange funeral procession, after passing through various streets in New York City, crossed the East river in boats. Thirteen large open boats transported the thirteen tribes of the Tammany Society, each containing one tribe, one coffin and its pall-bearers. The Grand Sachem, father of the council, accompanied by the Chief Herald, his aids and the Trumpeter, led the van, the boats following in order. The car was embarked on a vessel, specially constructed for the purpose, and transported under the management of several masters of vessels, who volunteered their services, the Genius and supporters retaining their positions. "This beautiful structure," says the account, "in its passage attracted the notice of every eye." The current down the river made its course circuitous, the elegant standard floating in the wind, the white robes loosely flowing around the tall and graceful figure of the Genius presented an object of the most pleasing admiration.

At Brooklyn ferry the procession in order again, and was joined by many of the citizens—men and women—of Brooklyn, and marched to the tomb prepared for the dead. Amid impressive silence, Rev. Ralph Williston addressed "The God of Battles" in a most solemn and eloquent supplication, and then Dr. Benjamin De Witt delivered the formal oration. At its close the thirteen coffins were deposited in the tomb, the ceremonies were ended with a solemn benediction. The procession returned to Brooklyn ferry, thence to New York, when it again formed in order and proceeded to the park where it was dismissed.

Thus ended the solemnities of a funeral procession which excited more interest than any other that had then taken place in America, but which was as empty in result as it was loud in promise.

After the temporary interment of the bones of the martyrs, there seemed to be no doubt that a touched and grateful nation would also build a monument. Tammany Hall flamed with excitement. Committees were appointed to collect money, individuals proffered donations, the State contributed \$1000. But soon this fervid excitement collapsed and grew cold. Tammany Hall did not, or could not, keep up the stimulus. Some money was collected, but scattered no one knew where; private donations were not called in, the sum appropriated by the State

was returned to the treasury, to be given it is hoped, with increase, at a near day, when the patriotism of American women shall make amends for the long delay.

Perhaps it is just as well that no monument was built at this time, under the somewhat flamboyant charge of this Wallabout committee, for we might now be devoting all our energies and concentrating all our forces upon the very ungracious task of getting it pulled down. We might have had bequeathed to us a public reminder which would be so sorely to our distaste as to make us forget or be indifferent to what the Tammany Society really did do. For it not only waved banners, and sent forth gaily dressed heralds in an ornate procession; it gave at the time a decent burial to the poor skulls and skeletons that lay thrown into hogsheads, like the ignoble and unheeded bones of dumb animals. I thank thee all—Grand Sachem, Genius of America, and thy fellow attributes of Tammany—Patriotism, Honor, Virtue, Patience, Fortitude, Merit, Courage, Perseverance and Science—and I will not question the manner, since it was done at all “in the season of the blossoms, the year of the institution the nineteenth.”

Thus burst the bubble of public enthusiasm. A mean, wooden covering was erected over the vault, and stood there uncared for. The grade of Jackson street was altered, the walls of the vault were infringed upon, finally the very lot upon which it stood was sold for taxes, and the bones of the martyrs with it. This was more than old Benjamin Romaine could bear. He had been treasurer of the fund of 1808, was a sincere and earnest patriot, had been himself a prisoner in the old sugar house, in New York, and had been earnest in his efforts to secure a monument to the victims. He now came forward, bought the vault and its contents, and appropriated the vault as a burial place for himself and his family. He erected a wooden ante-chamber over it, and placed within suitable inscriptions and adornments.

The interior of the tomb, up to this time, has thus been well described by an old resident of Brooklyn:

One Saturday of schoolboy leisure for that mischief which Satan finds for idle hands to do, I determined to penetrate the depths of this tomb, and sought the building fully bent on gaining the interior and knowing all that could be revealed to the astonished eye. This was not very difficult, the fastenings were loose, and after some little toil the exterior door swung open and revealed a sort of vestibule, in which were

a few plaster busts of distinguished heroes, covered with the incrustations of dampness and neglect. There were steps leading below into a vault. These I fearlessly descended and then stood entranced and nearly paralyzed by a sense of awe which has not left me to this day. Standing, chiefly in perpendicular positions around the vault, were thirteen immense coffins, each having thereon the name of one of the thirteen original States. I could see enough through interstices to show me that these were filled with bones, and I knew that I was standing in the midst of that noble army of martyrs whose blood had gone up as a holy and acceptable sacrifice on the altar of American freedom. I have felt the thrill of other altar places, have felt deep emotions at the grave and sublime sensations upon the mountain tops, but I am very sure on no other occasion did I ever feel my whole nature so elevated to a sense of majestic reverence, as in the presence of that sublime and silent company. Resting on one or two of the coffins, which were laid horizontally, was one smaller coffin of the ordinary size of one individual. This was vacant, but had upon its lid the name of Benjamin Romaine, as if it was intended that some person of this name yet walking among the Liliputians of the earth in his dust, be placed here to lie among the giant patriots, secure, if with them forgotten upon earth, to rise with them hereafter.

In 1842, some years before the death of Benjamin Romaine, the citizens of Brooklyn petitioned the legislature for permission to remove the bones, for the purpose of appropriate sepulture. Against this Mr. Romaine remonstrated. He said:

I have guarded these sacred remains with a reverence which, perhaps, at this day all may not appreciate or feel, for more than thirty years. They are now in their right place, near the Wallabout, and adjoining the navy yard. They are my property. I have expended more than \$900 in and about their protection and preservation. I commend them to the protection of the general government. I bequeath them to my country. Their concern is very sacred to me. It lies near my heart. I suffered with those whose bones I venerate. I fought beside them—I bled with them.

In consequence of this remonstrance nothing was done. At last, in that vault, and in the coffin so long prepared, was buried, in 1844, Benjamin Romaine, at the advanced age of 82; a fit sentinel of that group of martyrs.

In the year 1845 public attention was again called to the neglected condition of these coffins and bones, and the matter was brought to the attention of the national Congress by a report introduced by the military committee to the House of Representatives, recommending an appropriation of \$20,000 for the purpose of affording a proper tomb and fitting monument to the martyrs. This also failed in its object, and again the matter slept for ten years.

At the expiration of that period, in 1855, a large and influential meeting of the citizens of Brooklyn was held, at which it was resolved "that the time has arrived when the cities of New

York and Brooklyn cannot, without criminality, longer delay the necessary efforts for rearing a monument to the martyrs of the prison ships," and an organization was formed for the purpose, entitled the Martyrs' Monument Association, of which George Taylor was president, in which each senatorial district in the State of New York was represented, and of which the Governor of each State was upon the governing board. For this Martyrs' Monument Association had a most dignified governing board and influential and distinguished officers, whose duties were minutely assigned, and a long and elaborate constitution and by-laws; and altogether it was a most imposing body. It petitioned Congress in a stately memorial, and solicited subscriptions, and a monument was planned that should cost \$50,000, and a site selected at Fort Greene; but once more man failed, and forgot, and abandoned.

On June 17, 1873, the bones of the martyrs were removed from their dilapidated home to a beautiful and appropriate resting place, the summit of the lovely hill at Fort Greene, overlooking, but rising far above, the old Wallabout, the scene of their suffering. After this series of great vicissitudes, passing through shocking indignities, theatrical honors, to neglected oblivion, the sheltering care of Benjamin Romaine, to final decent burial, let us hope these poor bones at last "sleep well."

But still no monument marks their quiet sleep. In 1888, the Society of Old Brooklynites made another essay at the work. They published a book containing a valuable list of the names of eight thousand of the prisoners, and they presented a formidable memorial to Congress asking for an appropriation of \$100,000 to build a suitable monument; and impressive plans and minute specifications were made for the work. Felix Campbell, then as ever, devoted his every effort to urge this appropriation, but Congress refused to give that or any sum.

Seven years have passed since this last attempt, but now matters stand upon a different basis. A large sum has recently been raised by the Long Island Society of the Daughters of the Revolution for the purpose of erecting at last a suitable monument. This paper has been written to reach the eye of the patriotic public throughout the country; and it is hoped that thousands will be moved to send subscriptions, even in very small amount, to the



fund which is under the treasurership of Felix Campbell, of the People's Trust Company, of Brooklyn, N. Y. Thus, as Mount Vernon was purchased, and Bunker Hill Monument raised by the women of the United States after the men had failed, so will this Martyrs' Monument be erected.

A touching and beautiful episode of the life on these prison ships, perhaps the only oasis in that bitter and hopeless story, was the presence for a time on the old "Hell" of a young Virginian named Cooper. As no minister of God of any denomination ever came to those horrible prisons, either to comfort the sick, give courage to the living, or absolution or prayer to the dying, this young man every Sunday gathered in a group those who would listen, and tried to speak to the apparently God-forsaken men words of Christian faith, of courage; and he combined morality and decency with religion by reading to them rules of conduct, and begging them to heed these rules, for the sake of their health and comparative mutual endurance. At last, exalted and spiritualized by suffering (albeit of the grossest type), like the prophets of old he bore evidence of higher things, he saw with clearer vision, and "gave the heavenly support of prophetic relation" to these poor, starving, dying men; and as Ezekiel prophesied upon dry bones, so did he: "These scattered bones will be gathered, the rites of Christian burial be given them, and a monument erected over the graves of all who suffer these ignoble deaths."

The poor bones are gathered. They have been buried with honorable funeral rites. The women of the United States now promise that dead prophet of the prison ship that the monument shall be erected which will make his prediction true.

242 Henry St.,

Brooklyn, N. Y.

ALICE MORSE EARLE.

## WILLIAM GILLILAND.

BY HIRAM WALWORTH.



The saying that "truth is stranger than fiction," was perhaps never more strikingly illustrated, than in the life and history of William Gilliland, the first white settler on the shores of Lake Champlain, north of Crown Point. He was born at Caddy, near the city of Armagh, Ireland, about 1734. His parents were people of respectability, but of moderate means. His father died when he was but a child, leaving his mother with a large family of children. She married a second time a man named Watson,

a good-natured but improvident person, who soon squandered a large part of the patrimony of the family, and would have lost the whole, except for the energy and intelligence of young Gilliland. He had received a liberal education at the literary institutions at Armagh, but was compelled to leave the schools at an early age to attend to the family business. His cultivated mind, fine person and polished manners, soon secured him a prominent position in the society of the city. He became acquainted with a young lady of noble birth, and an heiress, Lady Betsey Eckles, and a mutual attachment soon followed. But, of course, this was not at all satisfactory to the young lady's family, and their engagement met with such a violent opposition, and indeed persecution, that young Gilliland was forced to leave the country. He enlisted in the 35th regiment of the line and was honorably discharged at Philadelphia in 1758.

He had acquired some experience in the army, but found himself left in a new country, with few friends to help him, and no means to make a start in life. He soon found his way to New York, and obtained a position as clerk in a mercantile house. Here his sanguine temperament and determined purpose—qualities which usually command success—soon manifested themselves. At an early day he formed a partnership with a merchant of wealth named Phagan, who belonged to the island of Jamaica, but was at that time residing in New York. Their success was assured from the start, and a year had scarcely elapsed before he had secured the affections of Elizabeth Phagan, the beautiful and accomplished daughter of his partner. On February 8, 1759, he received her hand in marriage with fifteen hundred pounds as her dowry, which was esteemed a large sum at that period in the colony. For five years he continued in the mercantile business, acquiring a fortune, a large acquaintance, and a varied experience.

But this brilliant mercantile success did not entirely satisfy Mr. Gilliland. The recollection of the magnificent baronial estates in his native land, seemed to enkindle in his mind the purpose of securing a vast estate, and perhaps an independent authority of his own. Numerous officers and privates who had served in the colonial wars, holding what were called soldiers' rights, resided at New York at this time. They had acquired these rights under the proclamation of the governor of New York, granting certain lands to those soldiers who had served in the various wars. Many, unwilling to occupy the lands in the wilderness to which they were entitled, preferred to sell their claims at an exceedingly low rate.

At that time western and northern New York was the domain of the Indians. The environs of Lake Champlain, which had been the theatre of a long series of bloody conflicts ever since its first discovery by Samuel De Champlain in 1609, was now open to occupation, and free from the appalling dread of a savage foe. The exquisite beauty of the country, the abundance of various minerals in the adjacent mountains, the magnificent water powers to be found, and the exuberance of its game and fish, combined to make it eminently attractive. Having purchased extensively of these rights, and having made a careful exploration

of this part of the country, either personally or by competent agents, he decided to place his first location on the lake shore between the River Bouquet and Split Rock, then in his own language "a howling wilderness more than one hundred miles removed from any Christian settlement, except the military posts of Ticonderoga and Crown Point."

Here he located at first about 3500 acres of land, and by subsequent locations he acquired a tract having a frontage of about six miles on the lake and extending from three to four miles in the interior. His plan was to hold the land in fee and lease to tenants at a small annual rent. By very liberal inducements he soon enlisted a company of enlightened mechanics and enterprising laborers. With an assorted supply of tools, implements, provisions, etc., he set out from New York, May 10, 1765. He arrived at Albany May 13, where he purchased twenty oxen, twenty cows, one bull and a number of calves, and embarked, May 18, in four batteaux for Fort Edward, on the upper waters of the Hudson. At Fort Edward he disembarked and carted his stores across to Fort George, at the head of Lake George. Here he again embarked his people and goods in four batteaux and all the cattle in the vessel called the *Snow Shoe*. The same day he arrived at Sabbath-day Point, where he lodged all night, and arrived at Ticonderoga June 1. From here the batteaux and goods were carted to Crown Point and from there by boat to the site of his proposed settlement on the Bouquet river. The cattle were driven to Crown Point, there they swam them across the lake, drove them through the woods on the east side to a point opposite Essex, thence they were ferried to the Cloven Rock in a scow "hired from New England men."

Here he immediately set to work with his characteristic ardor and energy to build a saw-mill, and a dwelling-house 44 by 22—which was the first dwelling built by civilized men between Crown Point and the Canada line—and clearing the land. The timber was cut into logs for the mill or for making charcoal. A quantity of timber and boards had been procured at Ticonderoga and loaded on one of the batteaux for immediate use, and with these the saw-mill was completed in the latter part of autumn. In the meantime the country was explored to determine its resources. Game was found in abundance in the woods,



salmon thronged the river and beaver meadows were discovered, which furnished abundant fodder for the approaching winter.

In July, in company with the Rev. George Henry, Mr. Gilliland left Milltown, as he called his settlement, and visited Montreal and Quebec. In November he returned to New York for the purpose of making preparation to remove his family and other settlers to his new colony. The first winter was a hard one for the pioneers. Provisions ran short and some of the settlers, discontented in their secluded wilderness home, appear to have formed a combination to abandon the settlement and forcibly cancel their engagements and liabilities. But supplies were obtained at Crown Point and transported on the ice, and the energetic action of the steward, whom Gilliland left in charge, soon effected a settlement of the difficulties. The first dwelling-house erected on the lots sold by Mr. Gilliland was by Robert McAuley, April 14, 1766, on the north bank of Bachellor's creek.

On April 28, 1766, Mr. Gilliland again left New York with his family and two batteaux freighted with furniture and supplies. Another batteau containing the family of the Rev. Mr. Henry, of Quebec, with a young daughter of Mr. Gilliland, aged six, became entangled in the tops of a tree near Stillwater, and by the force of the current, was upset and sunk. The daughter of Mr. Gilliland and a son of Mr. Henry were drowned. Mr. Gilliland himself was prostrated by sickness and did not reach his new settlement until June 22, and he records their arrival on that day in his journal, "Mrs. Gilliland, my spouse, being the first lady of our family that landed at Wellsboro."

During the next eight or ten years his journal contains a very full account of his labors in surveying, organizing and building up his colony. His surveys and descriptions of the various lots are very full and accurate. On September 2, 1766, he met with Sir Henry Moore, governor of New York; General Carleton, governor of Quebec province; Philip Schuyler, Esq.; Robert Harper, Count Charles De Fredenberg and others, in order to fix the bounds between the two provinces of New York and Quebec, by discovering the true latitude of 45° north. On September 9 he mustered all his men and having

armed them, set out for his land opposite Isle Valcour to build a possession house at the River St. Arenack (or Crogan river) to oppose any encroachment of Mr. De Fredenberg if he should attempt to make them.

And so time passed on until 1775. The colony had rapidly advanced in population and the arts of peace. School-houses had been built, roads opened, and a temporary town organization had been effected. In 1772 Albany county was divided and the northern section, embracing both sides of Lake Champlain, was organized into a new county and named Charlotte county. In 1775 an event occurred which is the most remarkable and interesting incident in the history of this humble colony. This was no less than a scheme between Ethan Allen, who asserted a claim to all northern New York; Philip Skeene, who had large possessions at Skeenesboro and at other points in the environs of Lake Champlain and William Gilliland, to organize a new colonial province. Its proposed limits were to extend from the St. Lawrence to the Connecticut. Skeene was to receive the appointment of governor of the proposed province and Crown Point was to be made its capital. Skeene, it is known, visited England about this time and on his return claimed that he had been appointed "Governor of Crown Point and Ticonderoga." Some have doubted that this scheme was ever seriously contemplated. Be this as it may, the volcano which burst forth at Lexington the succeeding month, the capture of Ticonderoga by Allen scarcely fifty days afterwards, and the resolve of Skeene to cast his fortune with the mother country, put an end to all further proceedings.

During the Revolutionary War Gilliland seems to have been in continual hot water. At one time a reward of \$500 was offered by the governor of Canada for his arrest and rendition to the government. Again we find him in correspondence with General Gates and General Arnold in relation to obtaining pay for stores and supplies he had furnished the American army. He was at one time accused of furnishing information and aid to the enemy, which he strongly denied, and asserted his loyalty to his country and its cause. The settlement was often visited by marauding parties from both armies. On June 20, 1777, General Burgoyne, then on his way to the disastrous field of Saratoga,

assembled at the falls of the Bouquet river all the Indian tribes and addressed them, claiming their services for the British King. A chief, in the wild and vehement oratory of the Indians, replied, and pledged the fealty of the tribes to a merciless warfare against the colonists. The spot where this meeting was held is still pointed out by the settlers of this region. Burgoyne did but little damage to the property of the settlers, but the refugee Tories and other irregulars traversed the settlement and left only ashes and desolation in their track.

At the close of the Revolution we find Gilliland with his large landed property, but with little ready money, petitioning Congress for compensation for the supplies he had furnished to the army, and the losses he had incurred by the destruction of his mill, houses and other property. Owing, however, both to the confusion of affairs and the impoverished condition of the country, or, as Mr. Gilliland alleged, to an attempt to extort illegal fees in the colonial office, he could neither obtain a perfect title to some of his best lands nor secure redress for his losses. Previous to the Revolution he had created a timber trade with Canada, which attained large proportions. After the war he attempted to revive this business, and invested all of his available means in the attempt. Owing to the dishonesty of a faithless agent he was defrauded out of a very large sum so invested, and from this time misfortune seemed to pursue him in every direction. Various judgments were obtained against him, and on these he was committed to jail on September 21, 1786, and remained in confinement until December 3, 1791. In the meantime his business was destroyed and his various enterprises were ruined. Mr. Gilliland estimated his various losses, from the early stages of the Revolution to the year 1791, at £70,000 New York currency.

As soon as he was released he returned to his possessions on Lake Champlain. But sorrows, disappointments and the conviction of the faithlessness of his supposed friends crushed the sanguine spirit of Gilliland, and his powerful mind yielded to the accumulated woes. He went to reside with his son-in-law, Daniel Ross, at Essex, and would wander about the scenes of his former prosperity. About February 1, 1796, he went to Basin Harbor on the lake on foot, and not returning in due time he was

sought for, and after an interval of several days was found dead and frozen in the solitudes of the mountains. The condition in which he was found attested that he had a long and fearful struggle with hunger, exhaustion and cold. Thus ended the sad and tragic life of the pioneer of the Champlain valley. A simple stone in the cemetery at Essex marks his last resting place, and bears this inscription:

SACRED TO THE MEMORY OF  
WILLIAM GILLILAND, ESQ.,  
WHO DEPARTED THIS LIFE ON THE 2D FEB'Y, 1796  
AGED 62 YEARS.  
ERECTED BY W. & H. ROSS.



### THREE PROMINENT DAMES OF 1664-65.\*

BY ALETHIA HUNT WEATHERBY.

We draw aside the curtains of the centuries, and in imagination are transported over the Atlantic ocean, over the surging waters of the English channel to the picturesque island of Jersey. In Castle Elizabeth, the last to lower the royal standard to the Parliamentarians, a queenly woman holds sway. Her "lord," Sir George Carteret, has been rewarded for his devotion to the royal cause, with a second American province, to which he has gone. Notwithstanding the separation her influence is predominant and the Capital of his new acquisition receives her cherished name.

Elizabeth Carteret was the daughter of Sir Philip Carteret and Ann Dowse, his wife. Her grandfather, Sir Philip Carteret, was knighted by Queen Elizabeth, and was a descendant of the Lords of Carteret, in the Duchy of Normandy, dating back to the days of William the Conqueror. She married her cousin George Carteret, and from this union there issued three sons and five daughters. The sons bore the family names, Philip, James and George. Philip, the eldest, was knighted June 4, 1670, and killed in a naval battle, May 28, 1672. Some historians have erroneously named him as the successor of his father over the province of New Jersey.

Courtly honors awaited Sir George in England, and he returned to form one of the immediate train of the restored monarch. Lady Carteret, like the fabled Una, moved pure and spotless among the men and women of that corrupt court. It is written by Samuel Pepys, "She cries out of the vices of the court, and how they are going to set up plays already." "She do much cry out upon these things, and that which she believes will undo the whole nation." This is the righteous indignation of a pure woman, who by precept and example seeks to lead others to virtuous living.

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\* Read before the "New Jersey Society of Colonial Dames of America" at a meeting in commemoration of the "Signing of the Concessions by Governor Carteret and Lord Berkeley."

"Elizabethtowne" may be justly proud to bear the name of such a character, and her women glad to emulate the example of her for whom it was christened. Lady Elizabeth was sole executrix of her husband's will, dated December 5, 1678, and guardian of his grandson and heir. Sir George's heir was son of Sir Philip, and was also named George, to whose benefit any surplus, after paying all debts, should inure. He was married when eight years of age to the youngest daughter of the Earl of Bath, a match agreed upon between the Earl and Sir George, more effectually to cement the friendship existing between the families.

The government of the province was administered during the minority of the heir in the name of: "The Right Honorable, The Lady Elizabeth Carteret, Baroness, Widow, The Relict and sole executrix of the Right Honorable Sir George Carteret, Knight and Baronet, deceased, Late Lord Proprietor of the said Province, and Grandmother and Guardian to Sir George Carteret, Grandson and Heir of the said Sir George Carteret, deceased, the Present Lady Proprietrix of the Province aforesaid." We surmise that this multifold title gratified Lady Carteret's keen sense of personal dignity, but was most inconvenient to write. An indenture to the twelve Proprietors, dated February 1, 1681, bears her signature and seal.

Captain Philip Carteret was forty years old when he resumed, in 1680, the government of New Jersey after an absence of two years, and was still unmarried. Imagine the interest he excited among the ladies. A widow, with seven children, appears upon the scene, and Philip Carteret, who had glided with stately grace among the fair ladies at the Court of Old England, offers her his heart and hand. Thus, Elizabeth Lawrence, widow of Captain William Lawrence, and daughter of Richard Smith, the Rhode Island patentee, became Lady Carteret the Second. The date of her birth is not recorded, but the marriage to Captain Lawrence occurred in 1664. Captain Lawrence died in 1680, aged fifty-eight years, and his widow married Governor Carteret the same year. In the face of this date, 1680, the graceful act of naming Elizabethtowne for his wife, cannot be claimed for Philip Carteret, but must be given to his predecessor, Sir George. Elizabethtowne was founded in 1664, and the General Assembly was held there

in 1668. The Governor's residence was called the White House, and we imagine that Lady Carteret presided with dignity over its social functions. Hospitality was natural to her, for the home of her childhood was proverbial for its cordial welcomes. Richard Smith kept open house, and the accomplished courtier, Governor-General Nichols, was his frequent guest. The society of New Jersey was especially interesting at this period. The civilization of New England blended with the civilization of the South. Here the institutions, manners and customs of the Pilgrims were first modified by contact with the less rigid habits and opinions of the chivalrous cavaliers of Virginia.

Governor Carteret considered his wife a capable woman, for while absent in Europe he addressed a letter to her, dated July 30, 1681, regarding the possession of Staten Island. It is said that laws bear her signature, but I cannot discover them.

Within four years Lady Carteret buried her second husband and married her third, namely, Colonel Richard Townley. The romance ends as we read:

At the sign of the ship in Elizabethtowne lives Benjamin Hill, who keeps horses to let, and where all travelers and others may be accommodated with good entertainment for man and horse at all times in the White House, which Mr. Schuyler bought of Mr. Townley.

This was the house built by Governor Carteret, and of which Colonel Townley became possessed by marrying the Governor's widow. Evidently, Elizabeth Smith Lawrence Carteret Townley was an extraordinary charmer, for over the hearts of men of spirit and position she held despotic sway.

Madame Vuequellin is an example of wifely devotion. She was the wife of Robert Vuequellin of Caen, France, and sailed with him to our shores in the ship *Philip*, and was the only lady aboard. Like the beautiful Queen of Scots, she loved France, and within her heart were written scenes tenderly associated with her native land. Imagine the loneliness of that long voyage without the companionship of her sex. What a pleasing figure she must have been in the social life of the new capital, dressing and gesturing as French women only can.

Three types of women, associated with the early history of our province, have been presented for your consideration, and the

individuality of each character has been maintained as much as possible.

First: one of strong moral convictions, who had the courage to assert them in the face of a debauched monarch, whose active displeasure meant the utter annihilation of temporal preferment. Remember, too, that she was the wife of an inordinately ambitious husband, but her influence was predominant; namely, Lady Elizabeth Carteret the First.

Second: one of worldly wisdom, astute, clear of brain, observant of eye, quick to detect and appropriate auspicious circumstances, capable and successful. Such was Lady Elizabeth Carteret the Second.

Third: one graceful of mien, like the butterfly flitting from flower to flower, happy in the sunshine of prosperity, for which she seemed born, but nevertheless strong in the affections, for she left luxurious surroundings, and sailed with her husband to a new country in the ship *Philip*, the only lady aboard, namely, Madame Veuqueclin.

Colonial Dames of New Jersey, in the subsequent history of this State, you will take part. Against your names upon its pages may there be written that which is pure, and sweet, and noble.



**"THE REGIMENTAL BOOK OF THE  
FIRST REGIMENT OF THE PENNSYLVANIA LINE,  
1782-1783."**

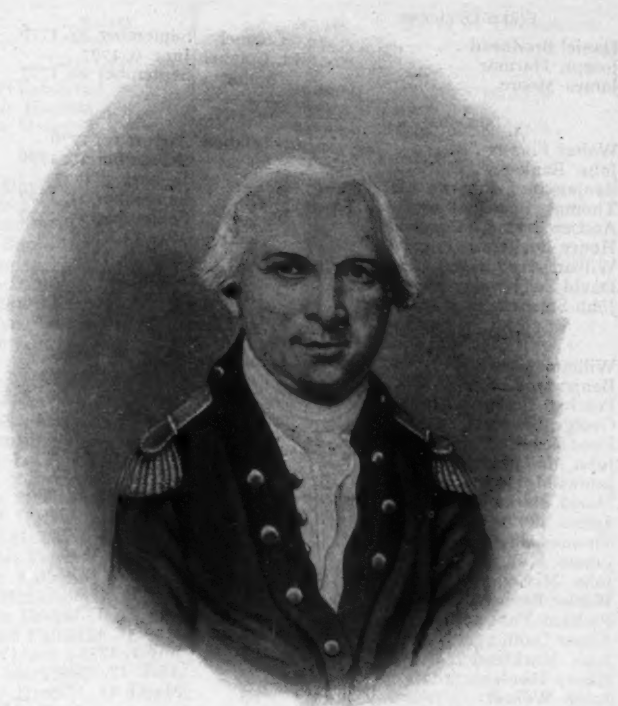
The MS. and printed information about the soldiers who served in the Pennsylvania line during the Revolutionary War is fragmentary and meagre. The State of Pennsylvania, in 1880 and 1890, printed in "The Pennsylvania Archives," Vols. X and XI, 2nd Series, some incomplete rolls derived from the books of "the auditors appointed by the Supreme Executive Council to settle the depreciation of officers and privates of the Pennsylvania line, from January 1, 1777, to August 1, 1780, discovered in the Auditor-General's office," the rolls and papers relating to the service of the Pennsylvania line, as well as those of other States, having been burned by the fire which consumed the records of the War Office in 1800, in a temporary building in which they were placed after their removal from Philadelphia." Further information was derived "from previous applications found in the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, and in the Prothonotary's office of some counties and the records of the Pension Office and War Department, at Washington." The roll of the Pennsylvania line, printed in "The Pennsylvania Archives" is a mere roll of the line as discharged in January, 1781. The editors of "The Archives" state "we have no regimental returns of the regiments after they were reduced to six, January 1, 1781, and reënlisted. These, with the rest of the records of the Pennsylvania line, were placed beyond the reach of historical research by the fire before alluded to, and the torch of the British in 1814. Therefore, it is with much pleasure that we are privileged to print the recently discovered "Regimental Book of the 1st Regiment of Foot, of the Pennsylvania Line." It is almost entirely in the handwriting of Lieutenant Fullerton, the adjutant of the 1st regiment, and is a roll of the companies November, 1782, to December, 1783, giving, as will be seen from the first installment, which we print in this issue, very much information about the rank and file of the 1st regiment never before printed.

Subsequently we will print the "monthly returns" made by the Adjutant; the lists of the men who after deserting rejoined the regiment, and much other information of a personal nature concerning the privates of the 1st regiment of Foot. In comparing the Adjutant's spelling of the surnames of the soldiers of this regiment, with those printed by the State, "taken from a list in the Secretary's office," there are many discrepancies, but the Adjutant's original list is the better authority.

Many an applicant for a pension lost his claim for the want of these books, as it is apparent from the list of the reported claims published by the Secretary of War.

A sketch of the services of this regiment in the Revolution is printed in the "Pennsylvania Archives," Vols. X and XI, 2nd Series.

The attention of Dr. Egle, editor of the "Pennsylvania Archives" and of Colonel Ainsworth and General Greely, of the War Department, Washington, was recently brought to this original, unprinted record of the 1st regiment and each was asked to pay for a transcript of it for the department he represents, but in each case the reply of "no funds" was returned, so it is with pride that THE AMERICAN HISTORICAL REGISTER prints it, at great expense, in a shape that it may be incorporated in the Revolutionary archives of Pennsylvania and the rolls and records of the soldiers of the Revolutionary War, which the War Department is compiling under the guidance of Colonel Ainsworth.



**DANIEL BRODHEAD,**  
**COLONEL FIRST PENNSYLVANIA REGIMENT.**

CAMP ASHLY HILL, SOUTH CAROLINA, NOV. 29, 1782.

RANK LIST OF THE OFFICERS OF THE FIRST PENNSYLVANIA  
REGIMENT OF FOOT.

NAMES.	RANK.	DATES OF COMMISSIONS.
FIELD OFFICERS.		
Daniel Brodhead . . . . .	Colonel	September 29, 1776
Joseph Harmar . . . . .	Lt. Colonel	June 6, 1777
James Moore . . . . .	Major	September 20, 1777
CAPTAINS.		
	COMPANY.	
Walter Finney . . . . .	Lt. Infantry	August 10, 1776
John Bankson . . . . .	1	September 25, 1776
Benjamin Fishborne . . . . .	2	January 3, 1777
Thomas Boude . . . . .	3	September 23, 1777
Andrew Irvine . . . . .	4	September 25, 1777
Henry Becker . . . . .	5	May 15, 1778
William Henderson . . . . .	6	May 16, 1778
David Zeigler . . . . .	7	December 8, 1778
John Steel . . . . .	8	March 23, 1779
LIEUTENANTS.		
William Moore . . . . .	Lt. Infantry	April 10, 1777
Benjamin Lodge . . . . .	P. M.	October 11, 1777
Percival Butler . . . . .	1	September 1, 1777
George Blewer . . . . .	2	January 2, 1778
Enos Reeves . . . . .	4	March 1, 1778
John McKinney . . . . .	3	March 18, 1778
James McFarlan . . . . .	5	March 21, 1778
David Hammond . . . . .	7	December 8, 1778
James McPherson . . . . .	6	January 15, 1779
Thomas Doyle . . . . .	8	March 15, 1779
James Milligan . . . . .	4	April 16, 1779
John McCollom . . . . .	1	April 16, 1779
Wilder Bevins . . . . .	6	May 11, 1779
Richard Fullerton . . . . .	3	May 12, 1779
Abner Dunn . . . . .	Lt. Infantry	May 31, 1779
John Markland . . . . .	5	July 1, 1779
Henry Henley . . . . .	2	April 17, 1780
Jacob Weitzel . . . . .	3	March 11, 1780
ENSIGNS.		
Ebenezer Denney . . . . .	7	September 12, 1780
Q <sup>r</sup> M <sup>r</sup> John Vancourt . . . . .	8	September 15, 1780
STAFF LIST.		
	APPOINTED.	SERVICE.
Benjamin Lodge . . . . .	April 1, 1782	Paymaster
Richard Fullerton . . . . .	July 1, 1778	Adjutant
John Vancourt . . . . .	May 22, 1781	Quart <sup>r</sup> Master
John McDowell . . . . .	Feb. 5, 1778	Surgeon
Robert Wharrey . . . . .	June 20, 1778	Sur. Mate
John Burns . . . . .	Aug. 15, 1777	Serg't Major
David Marshall . . . . .	Feb. 15, 1779	Q <sup>r</sup> M <sup>r</sup> Serg't
Thomas Brown . . . . .	Feb. 5, 1781	Drum Major
Alexander McKinley . . . . .	June 7, 1779	Fife Major
		ARMY RANK.
		Lieutenant
		"
		Ensign



THE NEW ARRANGEMENT OF THE PENNSYLVANIA LINE HAVING TAKEN PLACE THE RANK AND LIST OF THE OFFICERS IN THE FIRST PENNSYLVANIA REGIMENT IS AS FOLLOWS:

RANK LIST OF THE OFFICERS OF THE FIRST PENNSYLVANIA REGIMENT OF FOOT.

NAMES.	RANK.	DATES OF COMMISSIONS.
FIELD OFFICERS.		
Daniel Brodhead . . . . .	Colonel	September 29, 1776
Joseph Harmar . . . . .	Lt. Colonel	June 6, 1777
James Moore . . . . .	Major	September 20, 1777
CAPTAINS.		
	COMPANY.	
John Doyle . . . . .	1	July 16, 1776
Walter Finney . . . . .	Infantry	August 10, 1776
Thomas B. Bowen . . . . .	2	September 2, 1776
John Bankson . . . . .	3	September 25, 1776
Benjamin Fishborne . . . . .	4	January 3, 1777
Jacob Humphry . . . . .	5	February 15, 1777
William Wilson . . . . .	6	March 2, 1777
Thomas Boude . . . . .	7	September 23, 1777
Andrew Irvine . . . . .	8	September 25, 1777
LIEUTENANTS.		
James Morris Jones . . . . .	2	March 12, 1777
William Moore . . . . .	Infantry	April 10, 1777
Percival Butler . . . . .	3	September 1, 1777
Benjamin Lodge . . . . .	P. M.	October 11, 1777
Enos Reeves . . . . .	8	March 1, 1778
James McFarlan . . . . .	Q't'r Master	March 21, 1778
David Hammon . . . . .	6	December 8, 1778
James McPherson . . . . .	1	January 15, 1779
Thomas Doyle . . . . .	7	March 15, 1779
James Milligan . . . . .	4	April 16, 1779
John McCollom . . . . .	3	April 16, 1779
Wilder Bevins . . . . .	1	May 11, 1779
Richard Fullerton . . . . .	Adjutant	May 12, 1779
Abner Dunn . . . . .	Infantry	May 31, 1779
John Markland . . . . .	5	July 1, 1779
Henry Henley . . . . .	4	January 1, 1780
Jacob Weitzel . . . . .	7	March 11, 1780
Samuel Reed . . . . .	2	October 2, 1780
Ebenezer Denny . . . . .	6	May 23, 1781
STAFF LIST.		
	APPOINTED.	SERVICE. ARMY RANK.
Benjamin Lodge . . . . .	April 1, 1782	Paymaster Lieutenant
Richard Fullerton . . . . .	July 1, 1778	Adjutant " "
James McFarlan . . . . .	Mar. 12, 1783	Paymaster " "
John McDowell . . . . .	Feb. 5, 1778	Surgeon " "
		Sur. Mate [at sea
John Burns . . . . .	Aug. 15, 1777	Serg't Major Died July 26,
David Marshall . . . . .	Feb. 15, 1779	Q'r M' Sergeant
John Burns . . . . .	April 3, 1783	Drum Major
George Burnet . . . . .	May 12, 1780	Fife Major

## NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

NAMES.	COMPANY.	DATE OF APPOINTMENT.
SERGEANTS.		
David Davidson . . . . .	Infantry	September 2, 1779
Barney Carney . . . . .	"	February 12, 1781
Thomas Fanning . . . . .	"	March, 1781
George Francis . . . . .	"	April 26, 1781
William Roberts . . . . .	"	April 11, 1778
Thomas Heffernon . . . . .	1	June 1, 1778
Peter Gabriel . . . . .	1	February, 1781
William Warner . . . . .	1	February, 1781
William Phrenor . . . . .	1	June 1, 1777
Joseph Dailey . . . . .	1	February 1, 1781
Andrew Rolston . . . . .	1	June 26, 1781
Hugh Mulholm . . . . .	1	February 1, 1781
Roger Moore . . . . .	1	
Archibald Murphy . . . . .	2	April, 1776
John O'Neill . . . . .	2	August, 1776
William Gray . . . . .	2	April, 1777
Micheal Kean . . . . .	2	May, 1777
Micheal Redmon . . . . .	2	January, 1777
James McLean . . . . .	2	June, 1781
John Winn . . . . .	2	November, 1778
John Nicholson . . . . .	2	
Christian Fresh . . . . .	3	July, 1779
William Brooks . . . . .	3	January 10, 1780
Isaac Jackson . . . . .	3	June 12, 1779
Samuel Woods . . . . .	3	July 1, 1777
John Spear . . . . .	3	January 1, 1777
John Parker . . . . .	3	June 1, 1777
John Ross . . . . .	3	July 16, 1779
John Van Kirk . . . . .	3	December 7, 1779
Thomas Bignell . . . . .	4	March, 1778
Edward Blake . . . . .	4	May, 1778
Micheal Upton . . . . .	4	July, 1781
John Clark . . . . .	4	March, 1781
James Neill . . . . .	4	May, 1777
George Dolton . . . . .	4	January 3, 1777
George Corchran . . . . .	4	January 23, 1782
John Allison . . . . .	5	March, 1781
James Melvill . . . . .	5	December 16, 1778
James Moore . . . . .	5	February, 1778
Alexander Rogers . . . . .	5	July 20, 1778
Samuel Craig . . . . .	5	August 17, 1778
Nicholas Neill . . . . .	5	November 3, 1776
William Dawson . . . . .	5	October 20, 1777
John Kelso . . . . .	6	April 1, 1777
James Robertson . . . . .	6	September, 1776
John Watson . . . . .	6	December, 1776
Abraham Dehart . . . . .	6	January, 1779
Adam Rex . . . . .	6	January, 1779
Christopher Shockey . . . . .	6	April, 1781
Philip Everhart . . . . .	6	August, 1781
Patrick Preston . . . . .	7	April, 1776
Simon Digby . . . . .	7	November 10, 1777

NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.—Continued.

NAMES.	COMPANY.	DATE OF APPOINTMENT.
SERGEANTS.		
Andrew Sands . . . . .	Infantry 7	July 1, 1778
Thomas Scotland . . . . .	7	March 23, 1779
Thomas Burns . . . . .	7	December 16, 1776
Terrance Connel . . . . .	7	
Daniel Humphry . . . . .	7	June, 1778
John Donnell . . . . .	8	February 5, 1777
Henry Eaton . . . . .	8	June 5, 1776
Thomas Beggs . . . . .	8	June 5, 1776
John Southerland . . . . .	8	February 5, 1777
Hugh Thomson . . . . .	8	November 1, 1777
James Evans . . . . .	8	June 1, 1778
William Maude . . . . .	8	June 4, 1778
Thomas Hustler . . . . .	8	January 1, 1781
CORPORALS.		
Jacob Smith . . . . .	Infantry	December 20, 1781
Samuel Franklin . . . . .	"	April, 1781
George Lindersmith . . . . .	"	June 7, 1778
Daniel Shehee . . . . .	"	April, 1781
Richard Jamison . . . . .	"	August, 1781
William Johnston . . . . .	1	June 7, 1779
James Porter . . . . .	1	January 27, 1781
William Murray . . . . .	1	June 12, 1780
John Kelley . . . . .	1	January 1, 1781
Peter Myers . . . . .	1	January 1, 1781
Michael Kurtz . . . . .	1	May 24, 1781
Michael Madden . . . . .	2	April, 1777
Charles McConnel . . . . .	2	August, 1780
James Page . . . . .	2	August, 1780
Thomas Means . . . . .	2	July, 1781
William Bradshaw . . . . .	2	November, 1778
John Lillicrop . . . . .	2	April, 1778
George McSwine . . . . .	2	August, 1780
Adam Hill . . . . .	3	July 25, 1781
Peter Thomas . . . . .	3	January 10, 1781
Zachary Brant . . . . .	3	July 1, 1780
William Feagen . . . . .	3	December 15, 1779
Richard Wills . . . . .	3	September 8, 1777
Charles White . . . . .	3	July 10, 1779
William Read . . . . .	4	February, 1779
John Cavanaugh . . . . .	4	March, 1779
Patrick Butler . . . . .	4	July, 1778
Joshua Gilbreath . . . . .	4	August, 1777
John Summerville . . . . .	4	December, 1779
Roger McCoy . . . . .	4	July, 1781
George Patrick . . . . .	4	April 26, 1777
John Smith . . . . .	5	February, 1781
William Kelley . . . . .	5	January, 1781
George Shear . . . . .	5	March, 1777
Jacob Cabel . . . . .	5	January, 1781
James Kirk . . . . .	5	February, 1781
Peter Geehan . . . . .	5	June, 1781
George Nace . . . . .	6	April, 1781

NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.—*Concluded.*

NAMES.	COMPANY.	DATE OF APPOINTMENT.
<b>CORPORALS.</b>		
	<b>Infantry</b>	
James Sweney . . . . .	6	February, 1782
Robert McCurdy . . . . .	6	March, 1782
James Peeke . . . . .	6	March, 1782
Arthur Mahon . . . . .	6	April, 1782
John McKimmons . . . . .	6	March, 1782
Adam Rupert . . . . .	7	September 1, 1777
John Gowen . . . . .	7	March 1, 1779
Hugh Henderson . . . . .	7	April 1, 1781
Edward Butler . . . . .	7	February 1, 1781
Timothy Winters . . . . .	7	March 1, 1781
Elijah Hardy . . . . .	7	January 1, 1777
Philip Henry . . . . .	7	February 1, 1781
William Pilmore . . . . .	7	February 6, 1781
Bartholomew Coin . . . . .	8	January 1, 1776
Christopher King . . . . .	8	February 1, 1776
Joseph Finch . . . . .	8	September 1, 1777
James Mathews . . . . .	8	November 1, 1777
Christopher Young . . . . .	8	October 5, 1777
William Miller . . . . .	8	June 4, 1778





JOSEPH HARMAR,  
LIEUTENANT-COLONEL FIRST PENNSYLVANIA REGIMENT.

SIZE ROLL OF THE LIGHT INFANTRY COMPANY FIRST PENNSYLVANIA REGIMENT OF FOOT.

NAMES	WHERE BORN OR RESID- ING	ENLISTED		BY WHOM ENLISTED	TRADE	AGE	SIZE	HAIR	COMPLEXION	REMARKS
		WHEN	WHERE				FT. IN.			
SERGEANTS										
David Davison	Ireland	1776	L. County	Capt. Doyle	Saddler	28	5	7½	Brown	Deserted
Barney Carney	"	1781	Lebanon	" Hayes	Laborer	24	5	7½	Red	
George Francis	Penna.	1781	Philadelphia	Col. Stewart	Hatter	32	5	10½	Gray	Deserted
Thomas Fanning	Ireland	1781	Penna.	" Robertson	Tailor	37	5	6½	Black	
William Roberts	England	1777	"	Lieut. Grier	Laborer	30	5	8½	Brown	Deserted
CORPORALS										
Samuel Franklin	"	1781	T. Town	Maj. Moore	Clothier	22	5	7½	Black	Deserted
Richard Jamison	Ireland	1781	"	"	Cordwinder	30	5	11	Brown	
Jacob Smith	Penna.	1777	B. County	Lieut. Gibbons	Laborer	20	5	7	Black	Deserted
George Lindersmith	"	1777	Philadelphia	Capt. Worts	Cooper	24	5	8½	Brown	
Daniel Shehee	Ireland	1781	"	Class	"	33	5	6½	"	Deserted
DRUMMER										
Joseph Humphrey	Penna.	1777	G. Town	Capt. Taylor	Batteauman	18	5	7	Light	Deserted
FIFER										
Archibald McDonald	Scotland	1777	Philadelphia	" Lang	Laborer	21	5	3	Brown	Deserted
PRIVATES										
Jacob Albrit	Phila.	1776	Reading	Capt. Brown	Miller	24	5	8	"	Deserted
Richard Barns	Virginia	1777	"	Lieut. Davis	Laborer	18	5	7½	"	
Martin Boughter	Penna.	1777	Ticonderoga	Capt. North	"	23	5	7½	Light	Deserted
Thomas Brown	Ireland	1778	Penna.	Lieut. Bickham	Coppersmith	29	5	4½	Brown	
Charles Baker	Germ'ny	1781	Down'gtown	Capt. McClellan	Cordwinder	28	5	4½	"	Deserted
Charles Betts	"	1777	Maxotawny	" Mousser	Laborer	26	5	5½	Black	
John Burridge	England	1777	Penna.	" Irvine	Barber	24	5	3	Brown	Deserted
Samuel Carson	Ireland	1776	C. County	" Boude	Weaver	25	5	6½	Light	
Adam Coah	Penna.	1777	Reading	" Bower	Laborer	28	5	6	Brown	Deserted
Barny Callegan	"	1777	Carlisle	" Wah	"	20	5	7½	Sandy	
Daniel Campbell	Scotland	1781	Yorktown	Maj. Moore	"	23	5	3½	Light	Deserted
Henry Crone	Md.	1777	"	Capt. Nichols	Silversmith	26	5	7½	"	

Martin Delaney	Ireland	1777	C. County	Ensign Evins	Laborer	22	5	7½	Light	Fair	
Edward Davison	Penna.	1777	Ticonderoga	Capt. Nelson	Cooper	30	5	6½	Black	Dark	
Frederick Floyd	"	1777	Philadelphia	" Savage	Laborer	28	5	5½	Brown	"	Deserted
Adam Fink	"	1780	Jersey	" McFarlan	Cordwinder	19	5	4	"	"	
Jacob Fedray	Germ'ny	1778	Lebanon	Lieut. McFarlan	Laborer	22	5	8½	Black	Ruddy	Deserted
George Heddingar	Ireland	1781	North'd	Capt. Finney	"	26	5	4½	"	Dark	
Henry Hamilton	"	1781	C. County	" Grant	"	26	5	4½	Brown	Fair	
Hugh Henley	Del.	1777	Yorktown	Maj. Moore	"	20	5	5	"	Dark	
Thomas Hamilton	Penna.	1777	Bethlehem	Capt. North	Cordwinder	30	5	6½	"	Fair	
Jacob Hill	Ireland	1776	Philadelphia	" Henderson	Merchant's Clerk	30	5	8½	"	Dark	
Henry Henderson	England	1777	Penna.	" Stainer	Cooper	29	5	4½	Black	Fair	
Joseph Lamb	"	1778	Maryland	" Grant	W. smith	25	5	5½	"	Dark	Deserted
William Loughbridge	Ireland	1776	Philadelphia	Sergt. Johnston	Cordwinder	40	5	3½	"	"	
Michael Loughry	"	1780	Delancies	Sergt. Moffet	Laborer	26	5	7½	"	"	
John Lynch	"	1776	Mills	Capt. Grier	"	29	5	3½	Brown	"	
Michael Lemon	Germ'ny	1778	Lancaster	Capt. Bankson	Baker	44	5	4	"	"	
William McDonald	Scotland	1781	Y. Springs	Col. Stewart	Soldier	32	5	5	"	Fair	
Hugh McCormick	Penna.	1776	Penna.	Capt. Brady	Laborer	22	5	6½	Black	Dark	
Daniel McMullan	Ireland	1778	"	" Simson	Millwright	28	5	4½	Brown	"	
Robert McGinniss	"	1781	Lebanon	" Doyle	Laborer	19	5	5	Black	"	
William Mullin	"	1777	B. County	" Sample	"	23	5	5½	Brown	Fair	
Richard McPike	"	1777	Philadelphia	Lieut. Campbell	"	22	5	3½	"	"	
William McLoney	"	1781	Carlisle	Class	"	28	5	3½	Black	Dark	
James McCurdy	"	1781	"	"	"	29	5	5	Brown	Fair	
Patrick Norton	"	1776	Philadelphia	Lieut. Stotesbury	"	25	5	5	"	Dark	
Matthew Organ	Virginia	1777	Bedf. County	Capt. Moore	"	19	5	10	"	Fair	
John Reylands	England	1778	Penna.	Col. Grier	"	21	5	6½	"	Dark	
Frederick Snider	Penna.	1778	Yorktown	Capt. Bush	"	23	5	5½	Light	Fair	
Conrad Smith	"	1777	Reading	" Bower	"	21	5	5	Light	"	
Jacob Stricker	"	1781	Lebanon	" Finney	Skinner	23	5	5	Light	Brown	
William Thomas	Ireland	1778	Chester	" Seeley	Laborer	23	5	4	Black	Dark	
Philip Varner	Germ'ny	1778	Penna.	Lieut. Butler	Miller	28	5	5	Black	"	
Michael Watts	Penna.	1776	Reading	Capt. Miller	Laborer	25	5	4½	Brown	"	

SIZE ROLL OF THE LIGHT INFANTRY COMPANY FIRST PENNSYLVANIA REGIMENT OF FOOT.—CONTINUED.

NAMES	WHERE BORN OR RESID- ING	ENLISTED		BY WHOM ENLISTED	TRADE	AGE	SIZE		HAIR	COMPLEXION	REMARKS
		WHEN	WHERE				FT.	IN.			
PRIVATES											
Michael Wann	Penna.	1777	Yorktown	Capt. Braton	Laborer	19	5	5½	Brown	Dark	Deserted
John Ward, Jr.	England	1781	Carlisle	Class	Carpenter	28	5	3½	Light	Fair	
John Ward, Sr.	Ireland	1775	North'd Co.	Capt. Loude	Laborer	33	5	2½	Brown	Dark	
John Metts	Germ'ny	1778	Reading	" Mousser	Miller	20	5	4	Brown	Fair	
Daniel Neitherhouse	"	1781	Philadelphia	—	Twinner	27	5	5	Black	"	
James Allison	Ireland	1781	Y. Springs	Col. Stewart	Laborer	22	5	3	"	"	Joined Dec. 5, from Capt. Brooks
Nicholas Geese	Germ'ny	1780	Jersey	" Hubley	Tailor	26	5	5	Light	"	Joined Dec. 5, from Capt. Brooks Joined Nov. 10, from Capt. Henderson

SIZE ROLL FIRST COMPANY FIRST PENNSYLVANIA REGIMENT OF FOOT.

NAMES	WHERE BORN OR RESID- ING	ENLISTED		BY WHOM ENLISTED	TRADE	AGE	SIZE		HAIR	COMPLEXION	REMARKS
		WHEN	WHERE				FT.	IN.			
SERGEANTS											
Thomas Heffermon	Ireland	Oct. '76	Ticonderoga	Capt. Church	Cutler	34	5	6	Dark	Dark	Deserted
Peter Gabriel	Germ'ny	Feb. '81	Philadelphia	Col. Stewart	Baker	29	5	3	Black	"	
William Wardner	Penna.	"	"	" Nichols	House Carpenter	43	5	11½	Sandy	Sandy	
William Phrenor	"	Mar. '81	"	Squire Moore	Cordwinder	30	5	10½	Black	Dark	
Joseph Dailey	Md.	Feb. '81	"	Capt. Walker	Farmer	23	5	3	Red	Fair	
Andrew Rolston	Penna.	Jan. '81	"	Col. Stewart	"	29	5	9½	Dark	Dark	
Hugh Mulholm	Ireland	Feb. '81	"	Capt. Bankson	Printer	22	6	3	Fair	Fair	
CORPORALS											
William Johnston	Penna.	Jan. '81	"	Col. Stewart	Cordwinder	26	5	5	Brown	Brown	Joined June 1781
James Porter	Ireland	"	"	" Nichols	Stonemason	27	5	7½	"	"	
William Murray	Penna.	Mar. '76	W. Bedford	Capt. Marshall	Laborer	23	5	8½	"	Fair	



John Kelley	Ireland	Feb. '81	Philadelphia	Col. Stewart	Shoemaker	24	5	2	Black	Fair	Deserted
Peter Myers	On Sea	" " '81	" "	Capt. McClellan	Mason	21	5	9 1/8	Brown	Brown	
Michael Kurtz	Md.	Mar. '81	" "	Col. Murray	Millwright	28	5	8	"	Dark	
DRUMMER											
Edward Steen	Penna.	Mar. '81	Lancaster	Lieut. Moore	Farmer	18	5	6	"	"	Deserted
FIFER											
James Williams	Ireland	Feb. '81	Philadelphia	Capt. Pearson	Weaver	30	5	5	Sandy	Sandy	
PRIVATE											
Samuel Allen	I. of Man	Mar. '81	Y. Springs	Capt. McClellan	Laborer	30	5	5 1/2	Brown	Brown	Transfd Inf. Co. Red flesh mark on his head Long scar on his left cheek and chin
George Alberton	Penna.	" "	" "	Col. Stewart	Carpenter	24	5	10	"	Fair	
James Allison	Ireland	" "	" "	" "	Laborer	22	5	3	Black	"	
Balzer Barge	Germ ny	" "	" "	Capt. Walker	Cordwinder	27	5	6	Brown	Dark	Deserted
Rudolph Brookhouse	Holland	" "	Philadelphia	Class	Farmer	46	5	7	"	"	Deserted
Michael Brady	Ireland	May '76	French Creek	Capt. Pew							
William Bazely	England	Jan. '81	Cr. County	Class	Bricklayer	23	5	6 1/4	Black	"	Deserted
John Blakeny	Ireland	Mar. '81	Philadelphia	Capt. Martial	Tanner	37	5	7	Brown	Fair	
Philip Broyle	Germ ny	" "	" "	Capt. Hamilton	Farmer	27	5	8	"	"	
Robert Burrows	Ireland	July '81	Cr. County	Capt. Lusk	Mason	23	5	5	Fair	"	Deserted
John Campbell	"	Mar. '81	Y. Springs	Lieut. Stoy	Laborer	26	5	8	Brown	"	
Benjamin Clifton	"	" "	Philadelphia	Col. Harmar	Weaver	24	5	7	Black	"	
Adam Clendenan	"	Jan. '81	" "	" Nichols	Blacksmith	28	5	3 1/2	Brown	Dark	Deserted
Patrick Cross	"	May '81	Downs Town	Capt. McClennon	Tailor	28	5	6	Black	"	
James Dougherty	"	April '81	Y. Springs	" McClellan	Farmer	37	5	3	"	Fair	
James Devitt	"	Jan. '76	Philadelphia	" "	"	31	5	2 1/2	Brown	Dark	Deserted
Robert Fossett	England	Mar. '81	" "	" Nichols	Hatter	28	5	4	Dark	Dark	
Edward Fielding	Ireland	Feb. '81	Y. Springs	Squire Moore	Weaver	40	5	6 1/4	Black	"	
James Farewell	England	Mar. '81	Philadelphia	Capt. McClenahan	Farmer	31	5	7	Brown	Fair	Deserted
Thomas Gilby	Ireland	April '81	" "	Col. Stewart	Butcher	21	5	6	Black	Dark	
Henry Gass	Germ ny	" "	Downs Town	Serg. Mulholm	Schoolmaster	41	5	11	"	Fair	
Peter Gabell	England	" "	" "	Col. North	Carpenter	30	5	5	Dark	Dark	Deserted
John Hitchings	Germ ny	May '81	" "	Col. Walker	Farmer	28	5	5	7 1/2	Fair	
Henry H rpoole	Germ ny	1781	" "	Col. North	Miner	24	5	6 1/2	Brown	Dark	
						45	5		"	"	

SIZE ROLL FIRST COMPANY FIRST PENNSYLVANIA REGIMENT OF FOOT.—CONTINUED.

NAMES	WHERE BORN OR RESID-ING	ENLISTED		BY WHOM ENLISTED	TRADE	AGE	SIZE		HAIR	COMPLEXION	REMARKS
		WHEN	WHERE				FT.	IN.			
PRIVATES											
Evan Holt	Penna.	Mar. '81	Y. Springs	Lieut. Collier	Farmer	17	5	4	Brown	Brown	
John Harvey	England	"	Leacock	Class	Laborer	40	5	6½	Sandy	Sandy	
William Judges	Ireland	Jan. '81	N. London	Col. Stewart	Farmer	30	5	4	Black	Dark	
Daniel Johnston	"	Mar. '81	Y. Springs	Lieut. Moore	Weaver	27	5	7	Dark	"	
Thomas Jennings	"	Feb. '81	Philadelphia	Col. Stewart	Bricklayer	50	5	7	Grey	"	(red eyes) Deserted
Michael Jonas	Penna.	"	Y. Springs	"	Laborer	24	5	5	Dark	"	Lame, left leg
Cato Johnston	"	1777	Philadelphia	Capt. Stewart	"	30	5	5	Wool	Black as Hell	Deserted
Patrick Kelley	Ireland	Mar. '81	Y. Springs	Serg. Murfee	"	41	5	5	Grey	Dark	Negro
Roger Keenan	"	"	"	Uncertain	Weaver	34	5	3	Brown	Fair	Wears a wig
John Katen	"	Feb. '81	Philadelphia	Col. Nichols	Farmer	35	5	5	"	"	Deserted
John Leonard	Germ'ny	Mar. '81	Y. Springs	" Stewart	Carpenter	28	5	4½	Black	Dark	
William Maxim	England	April '81	Downs Town	" North	Tailor	28	5	5	Fair	Fair	Deserted
Moses Moreland	Ireland	Feb. '81	Lancaster	Maj Hamilton	Farmer	21	5	8	Sandy	Sandy	Deserted
Robert Humphry	England	Aug. '76	"	Capt. Doyle	"	28	5	4	Brown	Dark	
James Morrison	Ireland	Mar. '81	Y. Springs	Maj. Hamilton	Laborer	30	5	4	"	"	
Jeremiah Murray	England	May '75	Bedford	Col. Stewart	"	28	5	9	Black	"	Joined Feb. 1781
Thomas Madden	Ireland	Oct. '75	Philadelphia	" Nichols	Tailor	40	5	6½	Brown	Fair	
Conrad Miller	Germ'ny	Feb. '81	"	Capt. Walker	Farmer	24	5	7½	"	"	Deserted
Daniel McFatridge	Ireland	April '81	"	Lieut. Pierson	Tanner	24	5	4	"	"	
Patrick Mulvany	"	"	"	Col. Stewart	Brass Founder	46	5	7	Black	Black	A Negro
Thomas Malzer	Penna.	Mar. '81	Y. Springs	" Nichols	Farmer	26	5	2	Brown	Fair	
William Murray	Boston	July '77	Philadelphia	Lieut. Fullerton	Tanner	16	5	8	Black	Dark	Transf'd Inf. Co.
Daniel Netherhouse	Germ'ny	Mar. '81	"	Maj. Hamilton	Turner	27	5	6	Black	Fair	
William Webb	England	Oct. '76	Ticonderoga	Capt. Butler	Weaver	50	5	6	Grey	Fair	
Joseph Roberts	"	Oct. '77	Philadelphia	Col. Stewart	Laborer	42	5	6	Brown	Dark	
Job Reiley	"	May '75	Bedford	"	Hoop maker	42	5	5	Black	Fair	
John Ross	Ireland	Jan. '81	Philadelphia	Maj. Hamilton	Weaver	24	5	5	Fair	Dark	Deserted
Mathias Reinhard	Germ'ny	April '81	"	Col. Nichols	Farmer	23	5	5	Red	Dark	Deserted
Michael Shaw	Ireland	"	Lancaster	Lieut. Fullerton	Tobacconist	24	5	10	Brown	Dark	
Nicholas Stover	Penna.	Feb. '81	Philadelphia	Col. Nichols	Farmer	36	5	6	Brown	Dark	
Joshua Sedgwick	"	Mar. '81	Lancaster	Class	Smith	19	5	9	Fair	Fair	Deserted

John Stout	Germ 'ny	May '81	Reading	Class	Schoolmaster	54	5	6	Brown	Brown	Deserted
Matthew Tarney	Ireland	Feb. '81	Philadelphia	Col. Stewart	White smith	26	5	5½	"	Fair	Deserted
John Unkey	France	Mar. '81	Y. Springs	"	Barber	24	5	4	"	"	Wants toes of left foot
Matthias Winstaff	Germ 'ny	April '81	Down's Town	Capt. McLean	Laborer	30	5	6½	Black	Dark	
John Whiteman	Penna.	Mar. '81	Y. Springs	Col. Stewart	"	38	5	6½	"	"	
George Young	on Sea	April '81	"	Capt. McClennon	Farmer	16	5	4	Brown	Fair	
John McCloud	Scotland	Feb. '81	Philadelphia	Col. Stewart	Laborer	24	5	5½	"	Brown	
Patrick Kimpsey	Ireland	"	"	Maj. Hamilton	Cordwinder	26	5	7	Black	Dark	Deserted

SIZE ROLL SECOND COMPANY FIRST PENNSYLVANIA REGIMENT OF FOOT.

NAMES	WHERE BORN OR RESID- ING	ENLISTED		BY WHOM ENLISTED	TRADE	AGE	SIZE		HAIR	COMPLEXION	REMARKS
		WHEN	WHERE				FT.	IN.			
SERGEANTS											
Archibald Murfee	Penna.	1776	Yb. County	Lieut. Finley	Laborer	51	5	8½	Fair	Fair	
John O'Neill	Ireland	1777	Carlisle	Capt. Wilson	Weaver	37	5	5	Black	Dark	
William Gray	"	1777	"	" Alexander	Shoemaker	30	5	3½	"	Fair	
Michael Kean	"	1776	Lancaster	Lieut. Becker	Laborer	27	5	7	Fair	"	
Michael Redmond	Penna.	1776	M. Town	Capt. Scull	"	25	5	5	"	"	
James McLean	P'tm'th.	1780	Carlisle	Montgomery	"	26	5	4½	Black	Dark	
John Winn	Del.	1777	Ticonderoga	Capt. Rippy	"	25	5	7½	"	"	Transferred Penna.
CORPORALS											
Michael Madden	Ireland	April '76	Wash. Creek	Lieut. Blair	"	30	5	7½	Fair	Fair	
Charles McConnell	"	Dec. '76	C. Town	Capt. Hayes	Weaver	29	5	4½	Brown	Brown	
James Page	Penna.	Mar. '81	Carlisle	Mr. Remy	Laborer	28	5	3½	"	Fair	
Thomas Means	Ireland	Feb. '77	"	Capt. Montgomery	Shoemaker	24	5	4½	"	Fresh	
William Bradshaw	Sea	"	Y. County	Lieut. McPherson	Cutler	23	5	6½	Black	Swathy	Deserted
John Lillcrop	England	Mar. '81	Carlisle	Col. Butler	White Smith	35	5	4	Fair	Fair	
George McSwine	Penna.	Jan. '81	Lancaster	Capt. Campbell	Laborer	23	5	9½	Brown	Fair	

SIZE ROLL SECOND COMPANY FIRST PENNSYLVANIA REGIMENT OF FOOT.—CONTINUED.

NAMES	WHERE BORN OR RESIDING	ENLISTED		BY WHOM ENLISTED	TRADE	AGE	SIZE		HAIR	COMPLEXION	REMARKS
		WHEN	WHERE				FT.	IN.			
<b>DRUMMER</b>											
John Spalding	York	1778	Schohary	Maj. Church	Drummer	19	5	7½	Fair	Fair	Deserted
<b>FIFER</b>											
John Wann	Phila.	1776	Albany	" Bush	Fifer	24	5	7½	Black	Dark	
<b>PRIVATE</b>											
Patrick McCormack	Ireland	April '78	Carlisle	" Alexander	Fuller	26	5	5½	"	Fair	
James Welsh	"	Feb. '77	Mash Creek	Lieut. McPherson	Laborer	30	5	5	Brown	"	Deserted
John Jigney	England	Oct. '78	Philadelphia	Capt. Connelly	Baker	31	5	4½	Fair	"	
Alexander Robinson	Scotland	June '80	"	Col. Nichols	Laborer	21	5	5½	"	"	
John Noah	N. Jersey	Sept. '80	Fisway	Capt. Briker	Smith	29	5	8½	D Brown	Swathy	
John Henley	Ireland	Mar. '81	Philadelphia	Maj. Edwards	Shoemaker	37	5	7½	Fair	Fair	
Simson Harris	Penna.	"	Carlisle	Lieut. Henly	Laborer	20	5	6½	Brown	Dark	Dead
John Keenan	Ireland	April '81	"	Capt. Campbell	"	46	5	1½	"	Brown	
Murty Sullivan	"	Jan. '77	V. County	" McDowell	"	27	5	4½	Black	Dark	
Andrew Rogers	"	Mar. '81	Carlisle	Mr. Smith	"	48	5	9	Brown	Swathy	
Henry Postal	England	July '80	Philadelphia	Col. Nichols	Sailor	31	5	8½	White	Fair	Deserted
John Smelzer	Penna.	Mar. '79	Sunbury	Capt. Strother	Miller	20	5	9	Brown	Swathy	
James Murphy	Ireland	Mar. '81	Philadelphia	Maj. Edwards	Laborer	21	5	7	"	Brown	Deserted
John Keelan	"	May '81	Carlisle	Capt. Campbell	Nailor	35	5	2½	Black	Swathy	
John Johnston	Penna.	April '77	"	Parker	Laborer	24	5	6	Brown	Dark	
Charles Doughan	Ireland	May '77	Ticonderoga	" Hays	"	29	5	4½	"	Brown	Deserted
Andrew Crotty	"	Dec. '76	Mash Creek	Lieut. Blair	"	25	5	4½	Black	Dark	Deserted
Thomas McKelvey	"	Mar. '81	Philadelphia	Maj. Edwards	"	22	5	7½	Fair	Fair	Deserted
Francis McDonald	"	Jan. '79	Monmouth	Capt. Lusk	Sailor	23	5	2½	"	"	
Andrew Travis	"	Feb. '81	Carlisle	McCune, Esq.	Laborer	36	5	6½	Brown	"	
Robert Demple	"	Aug. '81	"	Lieut. McCullen	"	40	5	10	Sandy	"	
Thomas McLean	"	Dec. '76	Mash Creek	" Blair	"	24	5	3½	Brown	"	
Thomas Nichols	Penna.	Feb. '81	Cumb. Co.	Mr. McClean	"	18	5	6½	"	Brown	Dead
Bernard Reiley	Ireland	April '76	Chester Co.	Capt. McGowen	"	21	5	7½	"	Ruddy	Deserted
Timothy Dempsey	"	Mar. '81	Carlisle	Mr. Smith	Sailor	26	5	6	"	Fair	
Manas Shank	Penna.	1778	Berks Co.	Lieut. Henderson	Laborer	24	5	10	Black	Black	



Thomas Smith	Ireland	1780	Philadelphia	Maj. Edwards	Laborer	24	5	7	Fair	Fair	Deserted
Alexander Porter	"	May '81	Carlisle	Lieut. Henderson	Weaver	20	5	3 1/2	"	"	Dead
Barnet Aldevine	Germ'n'y	April '78	Reading	Capt. Scull	Laborer	35	5	4 1/2	"	"	Deserted
James Berry	Ireland	1777	Ticonderoga	" Alexander	"	32	5	4 1/2	L. Brown	"	Dead
Hugh Bradley	"	1776	Ticonderoga	" Lang	Tailor	44	5	3	Brown	Dark	Dead
Jacob Clouse	Georgia	1776	Ticonderoga	" Rippy	Laborer	24	5	9 1/2	Sandy	Sallow	Dead
James Chambers	Penna.	Jan. '77	Mt. Indep.	Lieut. Bush	"	33	5	5 1/2	Black	Dark	Deserted
Charles Conner	Ireland	"	Ticonderoga	" McDonald	"	24	5	5 1/2	"	"	Deserted
William Dull	Penna.	1779	Jersey	" McMichael	"	50	5	1 1/2	"	"	Deserted
Mathias Faw	Germ'n'y	Jan. '77	Philadelphia	Unknown	Weaver	24	5	7 1/2	Brown	"	Deserted
Henry Garvin	Ireland	1776	Ticonderoga	Capt. Lusk	Hatter	34	5	7 1/2	L. Brown	"	Deserted
Cumbd. Hamilton	Scotland	Jan. '77	"	" Rippy	Blacksmith	43	5	7	Black	Dark	Deserted
James Johnston	Ireland	1777	Cumberland	Lieut. Milligan	Tobaccoconist	45	5	2 1/2	"	Fair	Deserted
William Keas	"	"	Carlisle	Capt. Wilson	Laborer	23	5	3	"	Dark	Deserted
John Keelen	"	1781	"	Lieut. Pratt	Baker	45	5	2 1/2	Grey	Fair	Deserted
Richard Kenehan	"	April '81	"	"	"	19	5	7	Brown	"	Deserted
Edward Lafferty	Penna.	1780	"	Sergt. Roberts	Laborer	26	5	9 1/2	Black	Brown	Deserted
David McClellan	Ireland	June '81	Philadelphia	Capt. Henderson	Blacksmith	30	5	1 1/2	Red hair	Fair	Deserted
John McQuire	Scotland	May '81	Virginia	Maj. Willis	Laborer	43	5	2 1/2	Sandy	Dark	Deserted
Claudius Martin	Germ'n'y	April '81	Carlisle	Lieut. McCollum	"	50	5	2 1/2	Brown	Ruddy	Deserted
Daniel Murrey	Ireland	Nov. '76	Ticonderoga	Capt. Wilson	"	33	5	4 1/2	Black	Black	Deserted
Richard O'Neill	"	June '81	Carlisle	" Campbell	"	23	5	5 1/2	Brown	Fair	Deserted
William Nicholson	Penna.	Jan. '77	Ticonderoga	" Rippy	Skinner	22	5	6	"	Dark	Deserted
John Patridge	"	1779	Jersey	Lieut. McCollum	Laborer	31	5	7 1/2	"	Ruddy	Deserted
James Robeson	Ireland	June '81	Philadelphia	Col. Nichols	Weaver	45	5	6	Grey	Dark	Deserted
Patrick Roberts	"	April '81	Carlisle	Class	Joiner	23	5	10	Brown	Brown	Deserted
Andrew Shearer	Phila. Co	Dec. '81	Mindham	Capt. Montgomery	"	40	5	8	"	"	Deserted
Ezekiel Shelcock	England	Mar. '81	Philadelphia	Col. Nichols	Carpenter	28	5	7	Black	Dark	Deserted
George Worley	Penna.	1776	Ticonderoga	Lieut. McDowell	Blacksmith	19	5	4	Fair	"	Deserted
Christopher Crow	L'nc'st'r	May '77	Lancaster	Ens. McGee	Gunsmith	14	4	11 1/2	L. Brown	Fair	Deserted
Daniel Cogdale	Albany	April '77	Cumberland	Capt. Hughs	Carpenter	17	5	5 1/2	Brown	Fair	Deserted
Edward Egan	Jersey	1778	Valley Forge	Sergt. Hunter	Laborer	26	5	4	"	Dark	Deserted
Samuel Walker	Penna.	1772	A. Hill	" McLean	"	58	5	3 1/2	"	"	Deserted
Jacob McLean	"	1780	E. Town	Lieut. Fullerton	Lawyer	48	5	5	Black	"	Deserted
William Richards	N.H'mpt	1777	Philadelphia	Capt. Fishbourn	Coachman	26	5	6	Fair	Fair	Deserted
William Walker	England	1777	West Point	" Bowen	Laborer	26	5	6	"	"	Deserted
Thomas Brown	London	1779	"	"	"	26	5	6	"	"	Deserted

Transferred 7th Co.

SIZE ROLL THIRD COMPANY FIRST PENNSYLVANIA REGIMENT OF FOOT.

NAMES	WHERE BORN OR RESID-ING	ENLISTED		BY WHOM ENLISTED	TRADE	AGE	SIZE	HAIR	COMPLEXION	REMARKS	
		WHEN	WHERE				FT. IN.				
SERGEANTS											
William Brooks	Ireland	1777	Lancaster	Capt. Gowry	Glazier	26	5 8½	Black	Ruddy	Transferred Penna.	
Christopher Frech	Germ'ny	1779	West Point Phila.	Lieut. Col. Montges	Apothecary	30	5 8	"	"		
Isaac Jackson	Penna.	1777	Chester	Ensign Evans.	Mason	21	5 6½	Brown	Brown		
Samuel Woods	Ireland	1777	"	Capt. McClellan	Laborer	23	5 10	"	Fair		
John Spear	"	1777	"	" Taylor	Weaver	26	5 11	Light	"		
John Parker	Penna.	1777	Reading Phila.	Sergt. Levan	Tanner	25	5 6½	Fair	Dark	Dead, May 25th Dead, May 8th	
John Ross	Jersey	1777	"	Capt. Henderson	Shoemaker	25	6 1	Brown	Fair		
John Vankirk	"	1777	Ticonderoga	" Rippy	Cabinetmaker	28	5 9	Fair	Fair	Deserted	
CORPORALS											
Adam Hill	Ireland	1777	Chester	Capt. Taylor	Tanner	22	5 5½	Sandy	Fair		
Peter Thomas	Wales	1777	Phila.	" Boude	Mason	32	5 8½	Dark	Ruddy		
Zachara Brandt	Jersey	1781	"	Col. Butler	Cabinetmaker	20	5 11½	Black	Brown		
William Feagan	Penna.	1777	"	Lieut. Stevenson	Miller	24	5 7½	Sandy	Fair		
Richard Wills	England	1777	Ticonderoga Maryland	Lieut. Oldham	Mason	39	5 8	Black	Dark		
Charles White	Ireland	1777	"	Capt. Oldham	Farmer	27	5 4½	"	"	Dead, May 14th	
DRUMMER											
Robert Letford	Ireland	1777	Cumberland	Capt. Nichols	Labourer	20	5 8½	Light	Fair	Dead, May 14th	
FIFER											
George Cross	Penna.	1777	Germantown	Capt. Taylor	Baker	50	5 6½	Fair	Fair	Deserted	
PRIVATES											
John Andrew	France	1777	Chester	Lieut. Forbes	Farmer	24	5 4	Black	Dark		
James Alexander	Scotland	1778	Phila.	Capt. Pearson	"	28	5 8½	"	Fair		
John Blackwood	Ireland	1776	Ticonderoga	" Taylor	Weaver	40	5 4½	Brown	Dark		
Laurence Burns	"	1779	West Point	Major Moore	Labourer	23	5 7	Black	"		
John Bently	Germ'ny	1779	"	Lieut. Col. Montges	Barber	25	5 6	Brown	"	Deserted	
Ambrose Conner	Ireland	1777	Phila.	Capt. Bower	Printer	22	5 2½	"	Fair		
John Collins	"	1782	Asshly Hill	Lieut. Col. Harmar	Weaver	16	5 2	Light	"		
John Day	Penna.	1779	R. Furnace	Lieut. Griffith	Smith	40	5 7	Fair	"		
Sampson Dempsey	Ireland	1779	Lancaster	Capt. McClellan	Weaver	35	5 3	Black	"		
John Diviny	Penna.	1779	Chester	" Christie	Tailor	25	5 6	"	Dark		

James Dorin	1781	Bladensb'g	Capt. Stodard	Tanner	30	5	8	Fair	Fair
William Doughty	1780	Southam	Lieut. Read	Weaver	23	5	6	"	"
John Fowler	1777	M. Creek	Capt. Seeley	Farmer	35	5	4	Black	Black
Michael Ferral	1777	Lancaster	" Bartholomew	Mason	40	5	7	Dark	Dark
John Gany	1778	Phila.	Lieut. McCulloch	Sailor	30	5	3	Black	"
James Green	1778	New York	Justice Christ	Groom	34	5	2½	Fair	Fair
Patrick Fowler	1778	Phila.	Capt. Bartholomew	Farmer	24	5	5½	Light	Dark
Abraham Hornick	1777	"	Capt. Bartholomew	Baker	34	5	6	Brown	Dark
Christopher Hight	1777	Bedford	" Wilkey	Farmer	20	5	7½	Light	Dark
Isaac Harleton	1777	Chester	" Church	Labourer	39	5	6½	Dark	Fair
Joseph Jackson	1777	"	Ensign Evans	Shoemaker	19	5	9	Brown	Dark
Francis King	1777	Trenton	Capt. Henderson	Farmer	30	5	4	"	Dark
Dennis Kennedy	1777	Phila.	" "	Labourer	40	5	3½	"	Fair
John Kelley	1777	"	" Brown	"	37	5	5½	Sandy	Sandy
Richard Leonard	1777	Carlisle	" Nichols	"	20	5	8½	Brown	Fair
W. Leavering	1776	Penna.	" North	"	46	5	4	"	Dark
James Mahony	1777	"	" Henderson	Blacksmith	22	5	8	Light	Fair
Joseph Milham	1777	Phila.	" Denick	"	30	5	1	Brown	Dark
George Morgan	1777	"	" Irvine	"	58	5	2	Black	"
Daniel McCann	1777	Jersey	Genl. Potter	Labourer	18	5	3	"	Fair
William McCune	1780	Lancaster	Sergt. Moffit	Farmer	23	5	9	Light	"
William Blantly	1778	Carlisle	Lieut. Hay	Blacksmith	30	5	9	Black	Dark
William Moody	1777	Lancaster	Major Nichols	Chaise Maker	38	5	7	"	"
Edward Willson	1777	Phila.	Capt. Denick	Labourer	67	5	7	"	Dark
Andrew Pouge	1777	Penna.	" Davis	"	31	5	7½	Grey	Fair
John Parsons	1777	Chester	" Bowen	"	14	5	4½	Light	"
William Reed	1777	Phila.	" Wilky	"	46	5	9½	Grey	Dark
George Rowland	1777	Penna.	" Irvine	"	33	5	8	Black	Fair
Jacob Rosewell	1776	Phila.	" Henderson	Weaver	32	5	7½	"	Dark
Thomas Service	1777	"	Lieut. McCulloch	Carpenter	33	5	7	Brown	Fair
John Smith	1776	Lancaster	Capt. Lacy	S. Peirce	35	4	11	"	"
Robert Shepherd	1776	Ticonderoga	Capt. Church	Labourer	25	5	7	Fair	Sandy
William Smith	1777	Chester	" Church	Shoemaker	36	5	9	Sandy	Dark
Hugh Stewart	1777	Maryland	" Gourly	Mason	36	5	8	Black	Red
James Smith	1776	Carlisle	" Wilky	Labourer	22	5	3	Red	Dark
		Ticonderoga	" Church	"	20	5	6½	Brown	Dark
					44	5	6	"	Brown

Deserted

Deserted

Dead

SIZE ROLL THIRD COMPANY FIRST PENNSYLVANIA REGIMENT OF FOOT.—CONTINUED.

NAMES	WHERE BORN OR RESID- ING	ENLISTED		BY WHOM ENLISTED	TRADE	AGE	SIZE		HAIR	COMPLEXION	REMARKS
		WHEN	WHERE				FT.	IN.			
PRIVATES											
Jonathan Skelton	Penna.	1780	Jersey	Lieut. Butler	Labourer	23	5	7½	Brown	Dark	
John Simmons	"	1777	Chester	Capt. North	Wheelwright	25	5	7	"	"	
Felix Snider	"	1777	Penna.	" Davis	Labourer	26	5	8	Fair	Fair	Deserted
Thomas Sands	Ireland	1777	Lancaster	" Moore	"	44	5	2	"	"	
Abraham Shaw	"	1778	"	Lt. Forbes	Shoemaker	28	5	6½	Brown	Dark	
Moses Swartswood	N'y Y'rk	1782	Ashly Hill	Col. Harmar	Labourer	20	5	7	"	Brown	
Benjamin Trumy	Penna.	1780	Reading	Capt. Davis	"	21	5	6½	Red	Red	
John Thom	England	1781	Phila.	Col. Nichols	Weaver	30	5	3½	Black	Dark	
John Vandercrémel	Germ'ny	1779	York Town	Lieut. Stevenson	Barber	24	5	4½	Light	Fair	
John Worlin	Ireland	1779	M. Run	" McCulloch	Labourer	21	5	5½	Brown	"	
William Williams	Wales	1777	Lancaster	" Forbes	"	23	5	4½	Black	Dark	
John Welsh	Ireland	1780	M. Kembels	" Butler	"	28	5	8½	Brown	Fair	
John Wolf	Germ'ny	1777	Chester	Capt. Potts	Potash Maker	44	5	8	Black	Black	Deserted
Thomas Willet	Canada	1777	Eastown	" Class	Labourer	29	5	9½	"	Dark	Deserted
John Yost	Germ'ny	1779	Sunberry	"	Tanner	31	5	6	Dark	Fair	
Patrick Roody	Ireland	1777	Carlisle	Capt. Steele	Blacksmith	27	5	5	"	Dark	
George Sieele	"										
George Dicks	Penna.	1778	Valley Forge	Maj. Moore	None	16	5	3	Brown	Fair	
Alexander McKinley	Ireland	1777	Phila.	Capt. Ross	Bricklayer	21	5	11½	"	"	



## OUR LAST WAR WITH ENGLAND.

[The address of welcome by Charles Warwick, Esq., Mayor of Philadelphia, delivered before the General Society of the War of 1812, at its first annual meeting, June 19, 1895, in Independence Hall, Philadelphia.]

MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN: I do not think there could possibly be found in this country a place so appropriate in which to extend a welcome to those whose ancestors took part in the second war for independence in 1812, as this old hall so sacred in its memories. It is redolent with association and is the shrine of American patriotism. You are pilgrims who have reached your Mecca, and as such I welcome you.

It is hard for us to believe that it was only 120 years ago that in this hall the fathers of the republic met for the purpose of declaring the colonies free and independent States. When we go back in time and think of the dangers that beset them, we may have some conception of the magnitude and importance of the task that they had undertaken.

England had been tyrannical and oppressive. Her laws had been unjust and severe, and in the treatment of her colonies she followed the example of old Rome. Her rulers were as oppressive as any of the long line of Cæsars. America was but a source of revenue to the mother country, and in the opinion of English statesmen she had many duties, but few rights. At length the culmination was reached; tyranny could go no further where there were free and independent men to stand in opposition. The fathers of our republic arose, and in their indignation and with all their might protested against this tyranny, and their protest was heard even in England, where the voice of the elder Pitt rang out most eloquently but unavailingly in their defense; England seemed deaf to every entreaty.

I said our forefathers arose in their might.

Have you ever thought what the might was of those thirteen colonies? A population of not more than four or five millions of people stretched along the sea-board of the Atlantic all the way from Massachusetts to South Carolina. In those days a town in Georgia was as far distant from Boston as Cape Colony is to-day from Philadelphia. They had no easy

nor speedy means of communication. In fact, in those days, many of the cities of Europe were closer to the northern seaport towns of America than some of the capitals of the southern colonies. The sailing vessel was swifter than the mail coach, and perhaps you could have reached London sooner, starting from New York, than you could have reached Charleston had you gone by land. The colonies were separated by wildernesses, and there were but few, if any, well constructed roads, such as we have to-day, uniting cities and towns. Distance and travel meant something in those times. A man 100 miles from home was further away then than he would be if distant from home thousands of miles in these days, when we have applied the forces of nature to communication and locomotion.

When you think of the colonies stretched out in this way and only linked together by a common danger, when you consider the space they covered and the vast uninhabited and uninhabitable regions separating them from each other, when you bear in mind how small were their resources and how ill-prepared they were for war, you may have some appreciation of the courage and fortitude it required on the part of those delegates, assembled in this hall, to declare their independence and to announce to the world that they had severed all connection with the mother country. Surrounded as we are to-day by our great advantages, it is difficult for us to have a proper conception and appreciation of the dangers that they underwent and what they had to overcome in that great struggle. We, however, know well the result of that war for independence—its history is written in heroics.

Time ran on and England was still insolent and oppressive and did not give to the young republic that recognition which she had a right to demand. England was the great commercial centre of the world, as she is to-day. Her ships were in every port and her sails flecked every sea. Apparently forgetful of the fact that she had lost the colonies, she again became oppressive and arbitrary, yielding to no argument and recognizing no rule of conduct but her own selfish desires.

In 1812 Europe was involved in the wars of the Napoleonic era that followed so hard upon the delirium of the French Revolution. England and France and the Continental nations

battled for supremacy. Europe was a cockpit. America taking advantage of this condition of affairs was extending her commerce in all directions, but the retaliatory measures, known as the "Orders in Council" and the "Milan" and "Berlin Decrees," virtually ruined her European trade and almost paralyzed her commercial interests.

Great Britain offered every indignity to our flag and impressed American citizens in the crews of English ships. No free people could tamely submit to such treatment, and in 1812 the Congress of the United States declared war against Great Britain. Up to this time, as I have already said, England had given us but little recognition as an independent nation. She perhaps thought the time would come when the colonies would crawl back into her lap. She thought, as mistress of the sea, as controlling the commerce of the world, she could force the colonies that had severed every connection to return to her control, or, at least, to submit to her dictation. Time and again we remonstrated with her and resented her tyranny and insolence, but at length, in her arrogance, she passed beyond all bounds, and War was the only means of settlement.

This was the second war for independence.

It was not until the War of 1812, until the battles were fought from Canada to New Orleans, it was not until the treaty of Ghent was signed that the United States secured her freedom from British interference and that recognition which as an independent nation she was entitled to receive. By this war we gave notice to the world that we were ready to fight and were able to fight whenever our rights were transgressed.

It is difficult for us to-day to imagine the importance and gravity of the situation that confronted our fathers in 1812. England had nearly a million men under arms. We had been devoting our attention to the pursuits of peace and were not prepared for war. Hamilton, Franklin, Washington and most of the leading statesmen of the Revolution had passed away. England had fifty vessels where we had one, and her absolute supremacy on the sea was acknowledged the world over.

England about this time had wrested the sceptre from Napoleon in the Peninsular War and had taught France that her armies were not invincible. In 1812 Napoleon's power

began to wane, for it was in this year he undertook his disastrous invasion of Russia, leading as proud an army as ever marched to conquest. Half a million men followed the eagles of the empire in this memorable enterprise, but baffled and beaten, not in battle, but by fire and frost, that once grand host that triumphantly followed the standard of Napoleon, now retreating in disorder and dismay, dwindled to an army of thirty-five thousand men. No mortal could recover from such disaster and defeat. Napoleon had lost the flower of his army in the fires of Moscow, in the snows of Russia, in the cold waters of the Beresina and under the swords and spears of the haunting Cossacks.

England at this period occupied a proud and commanding position in European politics. She was about the only nation that had never formed an alliance with Napoleon, and she had ever remained his determined and relentless foe. As his fortunes declined her power and influence increased. The battles of the Nile and Trafalgar made her supreme upon the sea, and her successes in Spain were the first repulses the French had sustained. Yet, in view of these facts, the United States did not hesitate in 1812 to declare war against Great Britain, and had the courage and daring to throw down the gauge and offer battle to this powerful State. The war proved to the world that there was one nation that could compete with England for supremacy on the ocean, and if conditions were equal could sweep the English navy from the seas. We came out of that war, notwithstanding some reverses, with honor and glory, and taught the British lion that we did not fear his growl, and that he could not with impunity put his paw on the deck of a single American vessel.

As representatives of those men who fought that struggle from 1812 to 1815, and placed our nation in the position she occupies to-day, you have abundant reason to be proud. An organization such as this inspires patriotism and loyalty to government; it impresses us with the truth that we have a common heritage and a common country.

Massachusetts knows no lines when she is in Pennsylvania, and Maryland comes across the border forgetting that a line divides us on the map. And here we meet as citizens of the



republic to commemorate the fact that our fathers fought in common for the preservation of those liberties which we to-day as a people enjoy.

I believe no country can be patriotic without a great past. If we live only in the present and for the future, if we have no historic past, no heroes nor great events, we can have no inspiring patriotism, and all those whose fathers helped to build up this government of ours ought to be proud of their ancestry.

I believe in ancestry, and the man who sneers and scoffs at it bastardizes his own reputation.

Now, gentlemen, I have spoken much longer than I thought I would, but the place almost inspires one. I want to welcome you to the city of Philadelphia, and as we meet to-day within the sacred walls of this building, in the room where met the fathers whose spirits seem still to haunt the scene, let us pledge ourselves to do all that lies in our power to inspire patriotism in every section of our land. Teach the people throughout the length and breadth of the country that there are no limits to loyalty, that State lines should not confine nor circumscribe our patriotism, that we are all citizens of a common country and that Mason and Dixon's line is but a geographical division that has its place on the chart but not in the heart.

Let our patriotism be broad and expansive, ever growing; let it be a prouder boast to be a citizen of the republic than a Pennsylvanian, a Virginian, or a South Carolinian.

These States are cemented by the blood of our fathers as "the blood of the martyrs is the seed of the Church," so the blood of the fathers is the seed of the republic.

Let us ever remember that having a common fatherhood we have a common country, and let us place that common country upon a pure and able patriotism that gives its loyalty to one flag, one constitution and to one Union.

## SOME COLONIAL FAMILIES.

### DUVAL AND DU VALL OF MARYLAND.\*



Marin Du Val, usually written Mareen Duval, the first emigrant and ancestor of the American Duvals, Duvals and Du Valls—for the name is spelled in several ways among his descendants—was a French Huguenot, who having fled from Normandy, his native land, on account of religious persecution to England, about the middle of the seventeenth century emigrated to this country and settled in Maryland, in what is now Prince George's county. The exact year of his arrival is not certainly known, but on August 25, 1659, a tract of land on the south side of

South river, Anne Arundel county, was surveyed for him and called "La Val" or "Du Val," containing many acres, to which he acquired a title. This was resurveyed September 9, 1765, with a tract called "Godwill" or "Goodwill." At the time of the decease of Mareen Duval, in August, 1694, he was proprietor of many tracts of land in Maryland, which were devised to his children, as appears by his will, dated August 2, 1694. He was married three, and it has been stated four, times. It is certain, however, he had no children by his last wife, who survived him, and married Rev. Jacob Henderson. She was buried in the chapel in Darnells' Grove, and with her Martha Duval, daughter of Lewis, one of the sons of Mareen Duval.

The original settler, Marin Duval, is buried in what is now the garden of Mr. Gabriel Duval's home, but the tombstone has become defaced with age. On the death of his first wife in this country, he married a second time, an English lady, by whom he had also six children; the eldest son by this marriage, as the

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\* The writer is indebted to the kindness of Miss Mary R. Duval, of Baltimore, Md., sister of Mr. H. Rieman Duval, president of the Florida and Peninsular Railroad Co., for the memoranda of the Duval family in this country.

eldest son by the first, being named Mareen. The fourth Mareen (Marin) was known as "Western Reserve Mareen," and he late in the last century went to Virginia, and from him, I have been informed by the descendants of "Ralph Ringwood" (Irving's name for Governor W. P. Duval), descended all the Virginia, Kentucky and Florida Duvals and Duvalls.

With the death of Justice Gabriel Duval, of the United States Court, in 1840, passed away the many unwritten traditions of the family, of which he was well informed, and with the destruction of "Old Hall," in Prince George's county, Md., by fire, were destroyed many of his memoranda papers, etc., together with original portraits and relics of the Duval family.

Marin or Mareen Duval<sup>1</sup>, as has been stated, had twelve children—six sons and six daughters—all living at the time of his death, and are mentioned in his will, dated August 2, 1694, and probated August 13 of the same year, viz.: Mareen<sup>2</sup>, John, Eleanor, Samuel, Susannah, Lewis, Mareen<sup>3</sup>, Catharine, Mary, Elizabeth, Johanna and Benjamin. They are probably named in the order of their birth, Mareen being mentioned in the will as the eldest son and Johanna as his youngest daughter and Benjamin the youngest son. The eldest Mareen, Jr., John, Eleanor and Susannah were married in the lifetime of their father. Samuel in 1697. The other children were under age at the time of their father's decease, as appears by his will, and were probably the children of his last wife but one. Lewis Duval, *b.* about 1676, *m.* March 5, 1699, Martha Ridgley; Mareen, *b.* 1678, *m.* October 21, 1701; Catherine, *b.* 1680, *m.* October 22, 1700; Mary, *b.* 1682, *m.* February 5, 1701; Elizabeth, *b.* 1684, *m.* —; Johanna, *b.* 1685, *m.* August 12, 1703; Benjamin, *b.* 1688, *m.* —, 1713.

Mr. Justice Gabriel Duval, in his family records, states that Mareen, Jr., the elder, John and Samuel having been provided for during the lifetime of their father, his large personal estate was divided between his children. He also gave to seven of them £150 sterling and other legacies.

Mareen<sup>2</sup> Duval, the eldest son of Mareen the emigrant, married many years before his father's death; his wife's name was Frances; they had several daughters and one son, named Mareen<sup>3</sup>, who also had many sons and daughters. Mareen<sup>4</sup>, his son, commonly known a "Western Branch," was twin with

Samuel<sup>4</sup>, born June 22, 1714. This Samuel<sup>4</sup> Duval was the father of John Pierce Duval, who removed to Virginia and became a member of the legislature. Mareen Duval<sup>4</sup>, last mentioned, had a daughter named Kegia, who married Cornelius Duval, a descendant of Mareen<sup>3</sup>, and they removed to Kentucky.

Mr. Justice Gabriel Duval, the historian of the family, states that it is more than probable that some of the first Mareen Duval's children came from France with him. In Scharf's "History of Maryland," referring to the times preceding the American Revolution, it is stated that at a meeting held in Upper Marlborough, Md., in November, 1774, a committee of Freemen was appointed "to carry into execution within the said county (Prince George's) the Association of the American Congress." On this committee appears the name of Marsh Mareen Du Vall, the descendant and namesake of the original Huguenot settler, Marin Duval or Duvall, and is interesting to the genealogist as showing how names are changed and misspelled in documents and records. The name was certainly in the French Marin, and Mr. Charles W. Baird, the Huguenot historian, accepts the name Marin, and writes that "the origin of the name du Val was probably in Lorraine from la Ville Remiremont (Vosges)." The earliest mention I find is Richard Du Val, Normandy, 1261. *Sieur de France*.

In Fairbairn's "Book of Crests," that of the Duval and Du Valls is given as follows: "A lion sejant perpale, ar. and gules supporting a shield" (page 22, crest 13). Mr. H. R. Du Val states that this crest has always been born by his family both in England as well as is in this country. Other branches of the family, however, adopted other crests. Mr. H. Rieman Du Val has still in his possession his ancestor's sword, which bears the "hall mark" of 1667.

Mareen, the second son of that name of the Huguenot settler, married Elizabeth Jacob, October 21, 1701. They had the following children, who are the third generation: Mareen, *b.* November 14, 1702; Susannah, *b.* September 12, 1704; Elizabeth, *b.* July 20, 1706; Samuel, *b.* November 27, 1707; Anne, *b.* May 8, 1709; Benjamin, *b.* April 4, 1711; John, *b.* February 20, 1712-13; Jacob, *b.* April 19, 1715; Mary, *b.* March 22, 1717; Lewis, *b.* December 3, 1721; Gabriel, *b.* September 13, 1724.

JAMES LODER RAYMOND.





MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN SULLIVAN.

JOHN SULLIVAN, LL.D., AMERICAN PATRIOT.

Born in Berwick, Me., February 17, 1740.

Died in Durham, N. H., January 23, 1795.

Lawyer; Major in New Hampshire Militia, 1772; Member Continental Congress, 1774; Brigadier-General Continental Army, 1775; Major-General, 1776; Resigned, 1779; Member Continental Congress, 1780; President of New Hampshire, 1786-89; United States Judge, 1789—till decease.

All the above I trust that you can possibly muster &  
much request that you will bring forward with you,  
as many of my troops as will.

I have heard nothing from the Army, or any other  
quarter lately, & so for this place, it furnishes no  
news worth communicating.

I am for  
Yours very able friend

J. O. Sullivan

## CELEBRATIONS AND PROCEEDINGS.

### THE SOCIETY OF THE CINCINNATI:

#### RHODE ISLAND.



The annual meeting of the Society of the Cincinnati, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence plantations, was held in the Senate chamber of the State House, at Newport, on the Fourth of July. Action was taken at the meeting towards the early publication of the register or history of the Rhode Island Society, which has been in the course of preparation several years by the secretary, Col. Gardiner. It will be a volume of some five hundred pages, covering not only the affairs of the Rhode Island Society, but of other State societies, both living and dormant, and will be a work of great value to all who are interested in Revolutionary lore. A resolution was introduced from the Standing Committee and unanimously adopted, expressing in strong terms the Society's disapprobation of the use of its name by another organization lately formed by ladies for patriotic purposes, and declaring that it cannot be thus used except in violation of law and courtesy. This action of the Rhode Island Society is in line with that taken by all the other State societies of the Cincinnati.

The following officers and committees were elected for the ensuing year: President, Nathanael Greene, M. D., LL.D.; vice-president, Henry Edward Turner, M. D.; secretary, Asa Bird Gardiner, LL.D.; assistant secretary, Thomas Arnold Peirce; treasurer, William Dehon King; assistant treasurer, Horatio Rogers; chaplain, Rev. Henry Barton Chapin, D. D. Delegates to the General Society: Nathanael Greene, Henry E. Turner, James M. Varnum, Horatio Rogers, Rt. Rev. William Stevens Perry, D.D., LL.D. Alternates: Horatio Rogers, Dr. John Sullivan, William D. King, William P. Sheffield, Thomas Vincent Carr. Committee on Publication of Register: Henry Thayer Drowne, Gen. James M. Varnum, George W. Olney, Dr. John Sullivan, John Nicholas Brown, Horatio Rogers, William D. King.

The Rhode Island Society this Fourth of July broke in upon its custom of many years of following the annual meeting with a dinner only, and, recognizing the value of a more active demonstration in honor of the day, as an example imposed upon the Cincinnati by its leadership among military and patriotic societies, substituted in the afternoon a public celebration. At 3 o'clock P. M. the following ceremonies took place in the Representatives' Hall of the State House, to which the public were invited: Prayer by the chaplain, Rev. Dr. Chapin; introductory address, by James M. Varnum; reading of the "Declaration of Independence," by John Nicholas Brown; song, "The Sword of Bunker Hill," by Augustus F. Arnold (a member of the Society), with piano accompaniment, by Albert Ross Parsons, president of the American College of Musicians; address, "Our Allies



of the French Army and Navy in Newport During the War of the Revolution," by Asa Bird Gardiner; "America," sung by the assemblage; benediction, by the Right Rev. Bishop Perry, of Iowa. The Ocean House orchestra furnished the music. These proceedings were very successfully carried out, and afforded great pleasure to the Cincinnati and to an audience composed largely of the society people of Newport.

The annual dinner was served in the grand parlor of the Ocean House in the evening. The members of the Society, with their guests, assembled in one of the ante-rooms at 8 o'clock, and led by the president, Dr. Greene, escorting the governor of the State, marched through the broad corridor to the banquet-hall to the inspiring strains of "Hail Columbia." After the dinner was eaten the ancient thirteen toasts of the Society were drunk, in accordance with custom, two of them, to "The Memory of His Excellency, Gen. Washington, Our First President-General," and to "Gen. Nathanael Greene and All who have Fallen in Defense of America," standing and in silence. Responses to the other toasts were made by Gov. Lippitt, Capt. Taylor, U. S. Navy, commandant of the Naval War College; Bishop Perry, Gen. Varnum, ex-U. S. Senator Sheffield, Sylvanus A. Reed, of New York; Mr. Howland, editor of the *Providence Journal*; Albert Ross Parsons, Henry Thayer Drown and the vice-president, Dr. Turner. Among the guests besides those mentioned were Perry Belmont, Mr. John Hone, Prof. C. W. Shields, of Princeton College, and Dr. Gouverneur M. Smith, of New York. Col. Gardiner was toastmaster. A pleasant feature was the presence of ladies in the banquet-room, by invitation of the Society, when the speaking began. At all three functions of the day the venerable president, Nathanael Greene, grandson of the illustrious general whose name he bears, and now in his eighty-seventh year, presided with honor and dignity.

#### SOUTH CAROLINA.

The Society of the Cincinnati held its annual meeting and dinner on the Fourth of July, at Sullivan's Island, Charleston. The following officers for the ensuing year were elected: President, Rev. Charles Cotesworthy Pinckney, D.D.; vice-president, James Simons; secretary, Daniel Elliott Huger Smith; treasurer, Thomas Pinckney Lowndes; assistant treasurer, George Haig Tucker. The dinner was informal, without toasts or speeches.

#### NEW YORK.

The Society of the Cincinnati held its annual meeting July 4, at Delmonico's, New York City. The old flag of the thirteen States, with that number of red and white stripes, and the union containing a circle of thirteen stars around a white eagle on the blue field, floated all day through the rain from the Fifth avenue side of the building.

The following resolution was adopted at the meeting for the reason that some other organizations in different parts of the country have used the name "Cincinnati" in connection with their societies:

*Resolved*, That the New York State Society of the Cincinnati never has officially sanctioned in any way the use of the name "Cincinnati" by any other society.

Officers of the Society for the coming year were elected as follows: President, John Cochrane; vice-president, John Schuyler; secretary, Nicholas Fish; treasurer, Alexander James Clinton; assistant treasurer, Charles Albert Hoyt; chaplain, Mancius Holmes Hutton, D.D.; physician, Thomas M. L. Christie, M. D. Standing Committee: John Barnes Varick, William Greene Ward, Talbot Olcott, Richard Varick De Witt, James Stevenson Van Cortlandt, George Bezaleel Howe, William Linn Keese, John Alexander Rutherford.

A letter was read from Gen. John Cochrane, the president, regretting his absence on account of illness. The adjournment of the Society was until October 17, at 8 P. M., when it will meet to commemorate the anniversary of the surrender of Burgoyne.

#### PENNSYLVANIA.

The Society of the Cincinnati held its annual meeting and dinner, July 4, at the Hotel Bellevue, Philadelphia. The following officers were elected: President, Maj. William Wayne; vice-president, Richard Dale; treasurer, Grant Weidman, Lebanon; assistant treasurer, William Macpherson Hornor; secretary, Francis M. Caldwell; assistant secretary, Harris E. Sproat, Westtown, Chester county. Standing Committee: John Biddle Porter, W. W. Porter, James Glentworth, Gen. Galusha Pennypacker, William A. Robinson, George L. Markland. Delegates to the triennial meeting of the General Society of the Cincinnati, to be held in Philadelphia the second Wednesday of May, 1896: William Wayne, Richard Dale, Grant Weidman, Francis M. Caldwell and C. P. Turner, M. D.

The question of a site for the Washington monument was not discussed. The Society will hold its next meeting in October.

Among those present besides the gentlemen above named were Benjamin Bartholomew; Francis McC. Stanton and Charles B. Alexander, both of New York; James G. Peale, Francis B. McDowell, George W. Biddle and Tilghman Johnston.

#### MASSACHUSETTS.

The Society of the Cincinnati held its annual meeting and dinner at the Parker House, Boston, July 4. Gov. Frederic T. Greenhalge graced the occasion with his presence and many other prominent guests attended, among whom were the Rev. George Hodges, D. D., of Cambridge; Edwin S. Barrett, of Concord, president of the Sons of the American Revolution; and President Fay, of the Sons of the Revolution. There were some forty members of the Society present.

The exercises opened with a business meeting at 12 o'clock, and the following-named officers were chosen to act during the ensuing year: President, Winslow Warren; vice-president, Benjamin Aphorpe Gould, LL.D.; treasurer, Gamaliel Bradford; secretary, David Greene Haskins, Jr.; assistant treasurer, William F. Jones; assistant secretary, John Homans, 2d, M.D. Standing Committee: Alexander Williams, Edward Strong Moseley,

Benjamin Lincoln, John Collins Warren, Charles Upham Bell, Rev. James Gardner Vose, D.D., Brig.-Gen. Thomas L. Casey, U. S. Army; Thornton K. Lothrop, John C. Palfrey, John G. Heywood, Frederic A. Whitwell and Roger Wolcott. Finance Committee: Winslow Warren, Thornton K. Lothrop, Alexander Williams. Member of Standing Executive Committee of General Society: Winslow Warren. Delegates to the triennial meeting of the General Society, which is to take place in May, 1896: Winslow Warren, Benjamin Apthorp Gould, LL.D., Gamaliel Bradford, David Greene Haskins, Jr., William F. Jones. Alternates: Thornton K. Lothrop, Charles Upham Bell, Roger Wolcott, John Homans, 2d, M.D., and Frederic A. Whitwell.

The following new members were enrolled: Charles W. Sever, of Cambridge; Wade Cushing, of Cincinnati, Ohio, and Hiram W. Hooker, of Cambridge.

A grand banquet followed, Winslow Warren presiding, and sterling speeches were rendered by Gov. Greenhalge, Edwin S. Barrett, Clement K. Fay, Lieut.-Gov. Wolcott, Dean Hodges, of the Episcopal Theological School of Cambridge, and many others.

#### CONNECTICUT.

The State Society held its annual meeting, July 4, in the Senate Chamber at the Capitol, Hartford. Prayer was offered by the Chaplain. In accordance with ancient custom, the Declaration of Independence was read by Charles Isham, of New York City. The "Immutable Principles" were read by the chaplain, the Rev. A. N. Lewis. The Treasurer's report was read and approved. The historian, Charles Isham, reported thirty-six hereditary and four honorary members, and several candidates for membership.

President Timothy Dwight, D.D., LL.D., president of Yale University, and Frederick S. Tallmadge, of New York City, were elected honorary members. Morris W. Seymour, of Bridgeport, and Judge Theron G. Strong, of New York City, were elected hereditary members.

Morris W. Seymour reported an act of incorporation of the Society by the General Assembly of Connecticut, which was accepted. It was voted that all "eligibles" who do not present their claims within six calendar months from July 4, 1895, be considered to have waived their claims to membership.

The following officers for 1895-96 were elected: President, George B. Sanford, U. S. Army; vice-president, Gen. Henry Abbott, U. S. Army; secretary, Morris W. Seymour, Bridgeport; assistant secretary, Charles H. Pond, New York City; treasurer, J. B. Metcalf, New York City; assistant treasurer, Charles B. Gilbert, New Haven; chaplains, the Rev. A. N. Lewis, M. A., Montpelier, Vt., the Rev. Timothy Dwight, D.D., LL.D., New Haven; historian, Charles Isham, New York City. Delegates to the General Society: Morris W. Seymour, Col. George B. Sanford, Charles Isham, Gen. Henry Abbott, George B. Metcalf, the Rev. A. N. Lewis, Charles B. Gilbert, Linus T. Fenn, W. S. Judd.

The Connecticut Society is in a very flourishing condition, with upwards of fifty members. The Society purposes to erect a suitable fire-proof building at Hartford in the near future, this city being the home of the Society and the place where its annual meetings must be held. The banquet was served at Heublein's Hotel at 1.30. During the banquet Hamilton's last song, "The Drum," was sung by the chaplain, the Rev. A. N. Lewis. It was sung at the annual meeting of the New York Society, July 4, 1804, Aaron Burr being present. The challenge between Burr and Hamilton had already passed; and it was noticed and remembered afterward, that Burr sat with his head resting upon his hand and gazing intently upon the singer. One week from that day the two antagonists met at Weehawken, and Hamilton fell at the first fire, dying a day or two after.

The following is a *memoriter* version of the Revolutionary song Mr. Lewis heard an ancient dame sing about the year 1850. He stated it was a favorite ditty among the soldiers, and that it has never appeared in print:

#### THE DRUM.

Come each gallant lad who for pleasure quits care,

To the Drum- (to the Drum-)\*

To the Drum- (to the Drum-)\*

To the Drum-head with spirit repair.

Each recruit now fills his glass,

And each young soldier with his lass,

When the Drum beats "Tattoo,"

When the Drum beats "Tattoo,"

Will retire the sweet night to pass.

And over a bottle of wine we will toast

Till the Drum- (till the Drum)\*

Till the Drum- (till the Drum)\*

Till the Drum tells us it is past;

For COLUMBIA we'll huzza,

We'll drink success to Freedom's law;

When the Drum beats "Reveille,"

When the Drum beats "Reveille,"

The call we will sadly obey.

And when to the fight we are summoned away

Then the Drum- (then the Drum)\*

Then the Drum- (then the Drum)\*

Then the Drum fills the foe with dismay:

Dead and wounded see them lie,

Helter-skelter see them fly!

When the Drum beats "Retreat,"

When the Drum beats "Retreat,"

We will give a feu-de-joie!

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\* Sung by the bass.



## DELAWARE.

The first regular annual meeting of the Delaware State Society of the Cincinnati, for over ninety years, was held on July 4, at noon, in the rooms of the Delaware Historical Society, at Market and Tenth streets, Wilmington, Del., and was well attended by the members of the former Society from Delaware and other States. Judge Wales, of the U. S. District Court, and president of the Delaware Cincinnati, presided.

Much business of importance was transacted at the session and several additional hereditary members were elected, all being the eldest lineal male descendants, as prescribed by the Institution, of original members of the Society. Among these was Jacob Bowman McKennan, the present representative of Capt. William McKennan, the first secretary of the Society.

The Secretary's report showed the Society to be not only increasing in membership, since its reorganization on February 22 last, but likewise in a good condition financially. A code of by-laws was adopted and steps were taken towards a formal application being made by the Society for its early recognition by the General Society.

This latter body, which meets in its next triennial session in Philadelphia on the second Wednesday in May, 1896, will be presided over by ex-Gov. Robert Milligan M'Lane, president of the Maryland Society, vice-president-general of the General Society, and who it is expected, will also be elected at that time president-general. Mr. M'Lane is the grandson and representative of the gallant Col. Allen M'Lane, a former resident of Delaware, and an original member of the Delaware Cincinnati until 1802, when he was transferred, on his application, to the Pennsylvania Society. By a singular coincidence, he will now preside at the meeting in which the descendants of his ancestor's companions in arms will apply for recognition as the legitimate successors of the members of the original Society.

The regular delegates appointed to represent the Delaware Society at the general meeting are as follows: Judge Leonard Eugene Wales, Col. M'Lane Tilton, U. S. Marine Corps; Judge James William Latimer, Capt. Henry Hobart Bellas, U. S. Army, and Philip Howell White (late U. S. Navy).

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Leonard Eugene Wales; vice-president, Col. M'Lane Tilton, U. S. Marine Corps; secretary, Haslet Wylie Crawford; assistant secretary, John Osgood Platt; treasurer, Philip Howell White; assistant treasurer, Samuel Seay Roche; chaplain, Rt. Rev. Leighton Coleman, S. T. D., LL. D. The Standing Committee consists of the above-named officers and the following additional members: Charles Breck Adams, Henry Geddes Banning, Capt. Henry Hobart Bellas, U. S. Army; Newell Kirkwood Kennon, James Dobbin McNeill and Thomas David Pearce.

After the meeting the Society adjourned to the Clayton House, where an elaborate dinner was served and toasts were drunk to the memory of Washington, the first president-general of the Order, and to the future prosperity and permanency of the Delaware State Society; the former being

drunk standing and in silence, in accordance with the time-honored custom in all the State societies.

Among the members and invited guests present on the occasion were Judge Leonard Eugene Wales, Judge James William Latimer, Col. M' Lane Tilton, U. S. Marine Corps; Capt. Henry Hobart Bellas, U. S. Army; Haslet Wylie Crawford, Philip Howell White (late U. S. Navy), Henry Clay Conrad, Esq., Dallas Sanders, Esq., Thomas David Pearce, George Horace Burgin, M.D., Edwin Jaquett Sellers, Esq., Newell Kirkwood Kennon, Esq., and John Osgood Platt.

Letters of regret were read from Chief Justice Charles B. Lore, Bishop Coleman and others, and a cablegram of congratulation was received at the dinner from Gen. John Meredith Read, formerly U. S. Minister to Greece, and at present a resident of Paris, France; he being an honorary member of the Delaware Society.

#### THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION:

##### CONNECTICUT.

The Ruth Hart Chapter, June 19, visited Berlin, where they were entertained by Mrs. Bauer at the old Hart homestead. The ladies visited the Berlin cemetery, the last resting place of the Hart family, in whose honor the Chapter is named.



\*\* The Norwalk Chapter celebrated the two hundred and forty-fifth anniversary of the founding of Norwalk, June 19, by unveiling, with appropriate ceremonies, a granite monolith to the memory of the founders of the ancient town, which is located on the little green at the corner of Fitch street and East avenue, the site of the earliest Norwalk meeting-house. The anniversary ceremony was the event of the week, and the whole town, including summer residents and the residents of adjacent villages, and the Norwalk Chapter, Sons of the American Revolution, took part, and the islands and summer resorts on the shore were largely represented.

\*\* The Elizabeth Clarke Hull Chapter celebrated Flag Day by a reception at the residence of Mrs. George P. Cowles, Ansonia; over 125 members and guests were present. The exercises took place on the lawn. Seated on the veranda, used as a platform, were the regent, Mrs. Theodore P. Terry; the State regent, Miss Susan C. Clarke, of Middletown; Stephen W. Kellogg and Mrs. Kellogg, of Waterbury; Mrs. A. W. Phillips, of Derby; Mrs. Camp, of Seymour, and Miss Edith L. Munger.

The decorations were most profuse and arranged with the touch of the artist's hand that were at once striking and beautiful. "Old Glory" was the most conspicuous in the display, showing that the Daughters were awake to the importance of keeping foremost before the people the emblem of liberty endeared by the patriotism, suffering, and heroism of their sires.

Everywhere floated the stars and stripes about the grounds, and on the mansion, from roof to ground, the red, white and blue were present in abundance. Over the main entrance hung flags in graceful folds, while running along the rails of the piazzas on the front and side, bunting was draped in festoons, and the pillars and braces were wound with the same material.

Mrs. Terry gave a short address of welcome, at the close introducing Miss Clarke, the state regent, who followed with a few cordial words of greeting. A delightful address was made by Gen. Stephen W. Kellogg, a Son of the American Revolution, on "The Historic Month of June."

The soul-stirring song of "America" closed the programme, which was succeeded by social conversation and refreshments. In remembrance of the day, paper flags were used for napkins. The delightful afternoon, the charming decorations, made the scene one to live in memory as a beautiful picture, and form a pleasant close of the first year of the life of the Chapter. The charter, containing twenty-five names, was displayed for the first time.

#### PENNSYLVANIA.

\* \* The Pittsburgh Chapter is in active co-operation with the Colonial Committee of the Cotton States and Industrial Exposition, at Atlanta, Ga., to gather relics of the colonial or Revolutionary periods to perfect the proposed exhibit at Atlanta. Every person in possession of such relics and desirous of assisting is asked to write to the chairman, Mrs. Christian I. McKee, No. 9 North ave., Pittsburgh, giving a detailed account and description of the article in possession. All expenses, including forwarding and insurance, are guaranteed by the Atlanta Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. As the date of shipment is fixed for July 27, the Daughters urge prompt action on the part of public-spirited and patriotic citizens hereabout, that western Pennsylvania may make an exhibit worthy the historic section.

\* \* The Chester County Chapter visited Parkesburg, July 4, and was handsomely entertained by Mrs. Horace A. Beale, at her seat "Poplarshade." The ladies assembled in the parlor where the regular business was transacted. Mrs. Ida F. Brinton was appointed by the board of managers to have charge of the music. Mrs. Abner Hoopes, regent, reported that having been duly commissioned by the Chapter, she had purchased a jewel of the Order, and on Memorial Day, accompanied by Miss Stille, had gone to Phoenixville and pinned the same upon Mrs. Hannah Philips Eachus, their honored original daughter. Mrs. Eachus expressed her appreciation of the remembrance and the gift. Refreshments were served and a delightful hour was spent. A letter conveying the sentiment of the Chapter was left with the aged lady to read at her leisure. Mrs. Eachus is in her ninety-fourth year, and the only remaining child of Lieut. Josiah Philips, a Revolutionary patriot.

A prepared programme was now in order and the gentlemen came in to share the enjoyment. After singing "America" Mrs. J. T. Rothrock read

a most excellent paper on the "Fourth of July and its Origin." Mrs. Beale followed with an article on "Our Flag," when the "Star Spangled Banner" was sung, all standing. Miss Mary Stille then read a paper on "The Patriotic Songs of America." A song "Columbia, Our Country," was sung, and, after a vote of thanks to those who had prepared papers, the meeting adjourned. A delightful supper was bountifully and beautifully served, to which all did ample justice. The Regent voiced the sentiment of all present when she accorded the hostess hearty thanks for her hospitality.

\*.\* The Donegal Chapter some time ago received a large number of flags to mark the graves of the Revolutionary soldiers in Lancaster county. On July 4, the graves, about one hundred in number, were marked. Those in charge were Miss Woods at Leacock, Miss Wiley at Donegal, Rev. Robert Gamble at Pequea, Miss Fitzgerald at Columbia, and Mrs. Henry Carpenter at Lancaster.

\*.\* The Wyoming Valley Chapter attended the 117th anniversary services of the Massacre of Wyoming, which took place July 3, at the Wyoming Monument, Wilkes-Barre. A new bronze door for the monument was presented to the Wyoming Monument Association by Mrs. Ellen A. Law. Capt. Calvin Parsons, president of the Wyoming Monument Association, delivered his annual address, and was followed by Rev. Thomas K. Beecher, of Elmira, N. Y.

An interesting part of the exercises was the reading by Mrs. Katharine Searle McCartney, regent of the Wyoming Valley Chapter, of a paper on Katharine Gaylord, prepared by Mrs. Miles L. Peck, of Bristol, Conn. Katharine Gaylord was the wife of Aaron Gaylord, and they came to the Wyoming Valley from Bristol, Conn., to join the Connecticut colony. Aaron had enlisted in the Continental army at the outbreak of the Revolution and had served seven months with the army about Boston. They were accompanied to the Wyoming valley by their son Lemuel, and by two little daughters. Lieut. Gaylord, who was about thirty, was in the battle, and just about sunset he was killed and scalped. The message was brought to the young widow at nightfall. Flight was the only hope of safety and even that was besought with terrible dangers. At earliest dawn the next morning Katharine Gaylord loaded one horse with a pack of clothing and provisions, and putting her two smallest children on another horse they started out. From up the valley at daybreak they could see that the Indians had already begun the horrible work of plunder and devastation and burning. The first night they slept in an abandoned house. The next three nights they passed in the woods—the three children sleeping on their mother's lap while she kept her lonely vigil, listening to the cries of wolves and fearful that every rustle was the stealthy tread of an Indian. The fifth day they reached the Delaware, but were afraid to float down stream, as the Indians were near. One of the horses had gone lame and had to be left behind. They got across the river, food exhausted, and were met and helped along by a party of friendly Indians. So they toiled along for four weeks and at last reached Bristol where the father of Mrs. Gaylord received his bereaved



daughter into his arms and heard her story of desperate hardships, suffering and bereavement. Two years later when her son Lemuel, was fifteen he enlisted in the Continental army and served till the surrender of Cornwallis. Mrs. Gaylord lived to a good old age. The son, Lemuel, returned to the Wyoming Valley after the war, married, and subsequently settled in Illinois.

The Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution at Bristol, Conn., is named after Katharine Gaylord, and in view of the fact that Mrs. Peck was not able to come on here to read her paper, it was very fitting that Mrs. McCartney, regent of the Wyoming Valley Chapter, should take her place. She read the sketch distinctly and very appreciatively, and was listened to with close and flattering attention. The paper, in subject and treatment, was most apropos, and it formed a most interesting feature of the exercises.

COLORADO.

\*.\* The Zebulon Pike Chapter met in Coburn library, Colorado Springs, June 17, to celebrate two Revolutionary anniversaries. The opening exercises were conducted by Mrs. Slocum, who then requested Mrs. Goddard to assume the chair as Chapter regent, this being the first meeting in which she has acted in that capacity.

The first part of the programme was devoted to the story of the adoption of the American flag, read by Miss Nichols; a short account of the observance of Flag Day in Denver, by Mrs. Goddard.

The second part was devoted to the battle of Bunker Hill. Mrs. Hatch told of the events which led to the American Revolution, Mrs. Ensign explained some maps showing the position of the two armies, and Mrs. Bidwell read a description of the battle itself.

"Paul Revere's Ride" was then read by Miss Genevieve Severy, and the meeting adjourned to partake of some refreshments and enjoy a social half hour.

\*.\* The Zebulon Pike Chapter celebrated July 4 at Colorado Springs, by the marking of the place where the first stake was driven in that city.

A section of the corner post of the Low bookstore was removed and there was substituted a stone on which is the inscription, "The First Stake of the Fountain Colony was Driven Here, July 31, 1871—D. A. R., July 4, 1895." This stone was taken from the homestead of Miss A. A. Warren, in Bear Creek canon, and was presented by her, who is an old-time resident of Colorado Springs. The exercises were opened by Mrs. W. F. Slocum, State regent. She gave a clear and concise statement of the aims and objects of the Society.

WISCONSIN.

\*.\* At Kenosha, June 26, a meeting was held at Mrs. J. H. Kimball's for the purpose of forming a Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Mrs. Kimball has been appointed regent of the Chapter. She is a descendant of Gen. Roger Nelson and is an aunt of Mrs. Donald

McLean, regent of the New York City Chapter. Mrs. Ritchie, Mrs. Kimball's sister, is state regent of Maryland and one of the national vice-presidents.

#### TEXAS.

\*.\* The Galveston Chapter met at the residence of Mrs. George Seeligson, June 17, and organized. Mrs. S. T. Fontaine was appointed regent for the Texas Division. Following are the officers appointed:

Mrs. Allen J. Smith, vice-regent; Mrs. W. T. Harris, treasurer; Miss Bettie Ballinger, secretary; Mrs. T. J. Groce, historian; Mrs. Edwin Bruce, registrar; Miss Lillian Seeligson, librarian, and Miss Margaret Jones, curator.

Very interesting papers were read by Mrs. T. J. Groce, Miss Ballinger and Mrs. Allen J. Smith, upon the respective subjects of "The Battle of Bunker Hill," "Women of the American Revolution" and "The History and Object of the Organization."

\*.\* The San Antonio Chapter celebrated the Fourth of July at the residence of Mrs. F. Pope Tunstall. The medal offered by the State Society for the best original essay on the "Life and Services of Gen. Harry Lee, of the Continental army," was awarded to Miss Ethel V. Cook. The prize essay was read by John A. Green, Sons of the Revolution.

After music by the band a tribute to the characters of Thomas Jefferson and John Adams, by Thomas H. Benton, was read by Mrs. M. McDowell Crawford. The exercises were closed with "America," and all adjourned for refreshments to the lawn, on both sides of which flowed the beautiful river echoing the voices of descendants of patriots who gave us the blest heritage we now enjoy of "Liberty, Home and Country."

#### TENNESSEE.

\*.\* The Franklin Chapter celebrated Flag Day at "Maplehurst," the seat of Miss Susie Gentry, regent of Williamson county. The ladies present of the National Chapter were Mrs. W. O'N. Perkins, Miss Lou Reese, Mrs. and Miss Gentry. About twenty guests were present, who are prospective Daughters of the Franklin Chapter.

Miss Gentry gave a sketch of the making of the first United States flag and Mrs. Gentry told of the origin of our national anthems. Mrs. Perkins gave a brief account of John Paul Jones. Miss Lou Reese gave a most interesting account of the massacre of her maternal great-grandfather, Col. James Brown, and the capture of his wife and several children by the Indians and of the long captivity of Joseph Brown, his twelve-year-old child, who afterwards became a famous preacher. Miss Janie Smithson proved herself well versed in the history of that great period and a most agreeable narrator. Miss Cynthia G. Cannon won laurels in the dignified, pleasant manner in which she told of some events of that fateful year, 1777. The Misses Marshall told many things of interest. Mrs. H. P. Cochran was particularly interesting in an account of a conch shell, still in her family, that was used in Revolutionary times to warn the "rebels" of the approach of the British.

Misses Leah Cannon, Mary Sam Smithson, Alice German, Clare Puryear, Robbie Hunter and Mrs. George Cowan were felicitous in their quota to the entertainment and the day.

\*\*\* The Watauga Chapter met June 22 at the home of Mrs. Dabney M. Scales, Memphis. The members of Dolly Madison Chapter were cordially invited to be present.

#### NEW HAMPSHIRE.

\*\*\* The Manchester Chapter met on the lawn at the home of Mrs. L. Melville French, June 21. The following programme was rendered: Paper, "The Day We Celebrate," Miss Nellie Snow; poem, "The Ninth Star," written by Rev. Allen E. Cross, and read by Miss Bernice Kelley; paper, "New Hampshire," Miss Betsey Shepherd; solo, "The Granite State," Mrs. Nate M. Kellog; paper, "Margaret Arnold," Mrs. L. Melville French. It was proposed by Mrs. Josiah Carpenter to select a State flower for the local Chapter, and be prepared to vote at the next meeting in the fall. The committee having in charge the programme comprised Mrs. Frank Porter and Mrs. William Sweetser.

\*\*\* The State Society held its annual meeting at Hotel Wentworth, New-castle, July 8. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Rev. Henry Emerson Hovey, of Portsmouth; vice-president, Alexander H. Campbell, Concord; secretary, Thomas E. O. Marvin, Portsmouth; treasurer, Stephen Decatur, Portsmouth; registrar, Col. Harry B. Cilley, Manchester; historian, Prof. Raphael Pumpelley, Duolin; chaplain, Rev. Alfred L. Elwyn, Philadelphia. Board of managers: Samuel S. Green, T. E. O. Marvin, Harry B. Cilley, Alexander H. Campbell, Stephen Decatur, Raphael Pumpelley, Rev. Alfred L. Elwyn, M. M. Collis. Delegates to the General Society: Rev. Henry E. Hovey, Stephen Decatur, Rev. Alfred L. Elwyn, Col. Harry B. Cilley, Hon. Thomas E. O. Marvin. William Q. Junkins, mayor of Portsmouth, and Frank W. Hackett, of Washington, D. C., were elected to honorary membership.

#### NEW JERSEY.

\*\*\* A Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution is about to be organized in Atlantic county, with Miss Hannah Doughty, of Absecon, as regent. The Chapter will be known as the Lafayette Chapter, Miss Doughty's ancestor having acted as escort to General Lafayette on his second visit to this country.

#### NEW YORK.

\*\*\* The Saranac Chapter, Plattsburgh, unveiled on July 4, a tablet marking the former home of General Benjamin Mooers, a distinguished officer and patriot of the Revolutionary army. The tablet of white marble, appropriately inscribed, had been previously placed in the wall of the historic house at the corner of Bridge and Peru streets. The tablet faces Peru street, near Bridge, and bears the following inscription:

In this house lived Benjamin Mooers, a lieutenant in the war of the American Revolution, 1812-14.

Erected by the Saranac Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, July 4, 1895.

The historic building itself was erected some years previous to Macdonough's victory on Lake Champlain, and bears the marks of the iron hail rained upon it by the British in the memorable siege of Plattsburgh. Bullets are imbedded in it, and a cannon ball may still be seen in the inner wall of the hall-way, speaking silently of the stirring events of the past. The house was at one time occupied by General Macomb, commander of the American land forces engaged in the action. It was a happy and patriotic thought of the Saranac Chapter to thus do honor to the memory of one who was so prominently linked with important events in our history.

Exercises commenced with prayer by Rev. F. B. Hall. Dr. D. S. Kellogg introduced Mr. Hiram Walworth, a member of the Society of Sons of the American Revolution, who then read the Declaration of Independence.

Dr. Kellogg, in introducing Mr. Walworth, said:

We feel proud of the Saranac Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, who have erected, and this day unveil, a suitable tablet marking the home of one of our early and distinguished citizens. On this interesting occasion, I take pleasure in announcing that the Plattsburgh Institute has ordered a monument, which will soon be placed at Halsey's Corners, to mark that historic place. Also, there is good prospect that Pike's Cantonment will be suitably marked in the near future.

In a few neat words the regent of the Saranac Chapter, Mrs. C. Stoddard, then ordered the tablet unveiled by two descendants of Gen. Mooers, Elizabeth Johnson Ullery and Benjamin Mooers, and then introduced the great-grandson of Gen. Mooers, Mr. George Henry Beckwith, as the orator of the day. At the conclusion of Mr. Beckwith's eloquent remarks, the vice-regent of Saranac Chapter, Mrs. J. H. Myers, pleasantly presented the second speaker, Miss Helen Palmer.

Miss Palmer's compact little speech was attentively received by her interested audience. The singing of "America" concluded the exercises, with which all were pleased.

\*.\* The Saratoga Chapter was entertained in the evening of July 4 by Miss Catherine Batcheller, daughter of ex-Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, Gen. George S. Batcheller. Several addresses were made, and papers read and discussed. The guest of honor was Mrs. J. B. McKee, daughter of ex-President Harrison. Mrs. McKee is ex-vice-president-general of the National Society.

\*.\* The Poughkeepsie Chapter has undertaken to raise funds for a monument commemorating the ratification of the Federal constitution by the State of New York, in 1788. The act of ratification was signed at Poughkeepsie, on the spot where the court-house now stands, and the adjoining square has appropriately been chosen as the site of the monument. This is a praiseworthy undertaking, and is to be commended for generous support to all the people of New York. The sum of \$9000 only is needed.



\*.\* The Syracuse Chapter held its first formal meeting at "Overlook Farm," Cazenovia, July 2, where the members were invited to luncheon by the regent, Mrs. Dennis McCarthy, to meet Miss Mary Isabella Forsythe, of Kingston, N. Y., regent of New York State. The party left Syracuse at 11.15 A. M. by a private car, and on arrival at Cazenovia were met by Mr. Dennis McCarthy with carriages and driven to the beautiful home on the lake side where luncheon was served on the veranda, which was beautifully decorated with national colors. The cards at each plate bore the name of the expected guest and the insignia of the Society. The colors of the Daughters of the American Revolution were everywhere present, even on the china. After the dainty repast, Miss Forsythe addressed the ladies in an interesting manner, urging upon them their duties as Daughters. Her remarks were very pleasant and were greatly appreciated.

The Cazenovia ladies called upon Miss Forsythe during the afternoon to consider the project of forming a Chapter to be known as the Cazenovia Chapter, and appointed Miss Amanda Dows as regent.

The visitors rendered their thanks to Mrs. McCarthy for her hospitable entertainment and returned to the city at 7 P. M. Mrs. Dennis McCarthy is the great-granddaughter of Benjamin Franklin and is peculiarly qualified for the regency of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

\*.\* At a meeting of Quassaick Chapter, in Newburgh, on Independence Day, an excellent historical paper by Miss Kitty Forsyth, of Kingston, was read and received with great approval. Miss Forsyth was unable to attend the meeting and read the paper. It was read by Mrs. Charles J. Howell, the registrar of Quassaick Chapter.

#### INDIANA.

\*.\* Mrs. Hawkins, of Brazil, has been honored with the appointment and commission as Chapter regent for Clay county. Mrs. Hawkins is the great-granddaughter of the Revolutionary patriot and hero, Ephraim Warren, and she is also a member of the Society of Colonial Dames.

#### SOUTH CAROLINA.

\*.\* Mrs John E. Bacon, regent for South Carolina, has issued a call for all ladies in and about Charleston eligible to membership to meet in the near future at the Court House, the purpose being to effect an organization and discuss the aims and objects of the Society.

#### VIRGINIA.

\*.\* At the monthly meeting of the Virginia Historical Society, July 6, the President read a communication which he had received from Mrs. William Wirt Henry, State regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution, in which she inclosed a bond of the State of Virginia for \$100, as the first contribution of that association to the endowment fund of the Society.

#### DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

\*.\* Minnie Ballinger, regent of Continental Chapter, in a letter printed in the *Washington Post* says:

On July 4, in the celebration at the Washington Monument, planned and executed by the Sons of the Revolution, and the Sons of the American Revolution, the Daughters of the American Revolution, as an organization, were totally ignored. No mention even was made of them in all the glorification of the Sons, until Judge Goode, of Virginia, at the end of the programme, rose as orator of the day to address the people. Then, with a gallantry equaled only by his fame as a lawyer and speaker, he first accorded the recognition due the Daughters of the American Revolution.

It is all the more surprising—this ignoring of the Daughters of the American Revolution—from the fact that they are the largest patriotic society in America, as well as the most powerful and far-reaching in their work. From the remarks made by some of the speakers on that day, at the monument, one was forced to ask whether it was by purchase or inheritance these "Sons" had acquired their lien on the day.

If the latter, how could they so completely overlook the "Daughters." The old law of primogeniture being dead in this country, and the right to inherit being given to sons and daughters alike, we do not feel aggrieved because we were not invited to take part as speakers in to-day's celebration. Our mission is to work, but a courteous recognition of our presence would have been appreciated, had it come much earlier in the proceedings.

Judge Goode told of his desire to see the Sons of the Revolution and the Sons of American Revolution united, "and as it was not good for man to be alone," he hoped the Daughters of the American Revolution would be included in the union. We do not altogether agree with Judge Goode, for we think it is good for some men to be alone, and to be let alone. The Daughters will never unite with the Sons, but both have work to do, and along the same lines, if there is to be "kept alive a true vein of American blood." But talk will not accomplish this great end. These "Sons" must go to work, and above all must they get rid of the old-time idea of always exalting the son, but rather let them take up the more American one of doing honor to the daughters, and then they will have taken a long step in the direction of that liberty, equality, if not fraternity, which they so rapturously applauded.

#### MASSACHUSETTS.

\*.\* The Old Colony Chapter, in Hingham, held a delightful meeting on the afternoon of the Fourth of July in the Willard homestead, one of the most venerable houses in the old town. The quaint, low-ceiled rooms were hung with portraits of Revolutionary heroes and dignified colonial dames, among the latter, a daughter of Paul Revere, who lived in Hingham for many years. Some of her descendants are members of the Old Colony Chapter, and the spirit of the past was revived by the interesting and valuable relics brought together. The Chapter has for its regent Mrs. J. H. Robbins, a lineal descendant of Israel Putnam and the author of that charming book, "The Rescue of An Old Place."

An ode for the occasion was written and read by Rev. Mr. Billings; reminiscences of the Cushing family in Hingham, to whom the "Rescued Old Place" once belonged, were given by Mr. Francis Lincoln, and a stirring address on patriotism followed, by Rev. Mr. Day, pastor of the old church in Hingham, known as the "Ship." The singing of patriotic songs, reading of the Declaration of Independence, and a social hour ended this celebration.

MAINE.

\* \* The Elizabeth Wadsworth Chapter, held a meeting July 8, in Portland. The regent, Mrs. John E. Palmer, presided, and Miss Crie resumed the duties of secretary. The Chapter voted to have a basket picnic at Mallison Falls on Monday, July 15.

THE CHILDREN OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, in Massachusetts, celebrated the Fourth of July in the Old South Meeting House, Boston. Mrs. Daniel Lothrop presided; Rev. E. A. Horton invoked the Divine Blessing. Addresses were made by John W. Hutchinson, Mrs. Lothrop, Rev. F. S. Smith, author of "America;" Lt.-Gov. Wolcott, and Capt. Nathan Appleton, Sons of the American Revolution.

THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION:

RHODE ISLAND.



At a meeting held in the Senate chamber of the State House, at Newport, on the afternoon of the 4th of July, the preliminary organization of the Society of Sons of the Revolution in the State of Rhode Island and Providence plantations was effected. Mr. John Hone, of New York, chairman of the committee of the General Society for the Organization of State Societies, called the meeting to order. Dr. Valentine Mott Francis acted as chairman and Mr. F. P. Garrettsen, of Newport (who is a descendant of Chief Justice John Jay), as secretary. The names of a number of gentlemen of prominent Rhode Island Revolutionary families were enrolled, the list being headed by that of Oliver Hazard Perry Belmont, and followed by those of Charles Howland Russell, Henry F. Eldridge, Professor Bailey, of Brown University, Dr. Francis, and others of like social distinction. A number of members of other State Societies of Sons of the Revolution, who are members of the Rhode Island Cincinnati and had been in attendance upon the 4th of July celebration by that Society earlier in the day, were present at the birth of the new Society; among them the Rt. Rev. Bishop Perry, president of the Iowa Sons of the Revolution, Col. Gardiner, M. H. Angell, Rev. Dr. Chapin and G. W. Olney, together with Dr. Gouverneur M. Smith and Alfred Ross Parsons, of the New York Society. The meeting for permanent organization and election of permanent officers will be held shortly, and the promise is of a flourishing and energetic society.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

Following a custom inaugurated four years ago, the Societies of the Sons of the Revolution and the Sons of the American Revolution joined in a patriotic observance of the anniversary of the nation's birth, the chief features of which were a street parade and appropriate exercises at the Washington monument.

The members of the societies assembled at the Arlington Hotel, Washington City, at 9 o'clock, and formed in line. Mr. Albion K. Parris was the

chief marshal. The two Societies amalgamated perfectly,\*and there was no attempt at a division under separate auspices. The Light Infantry Corps battalion acted as an escort. At their head was the full Marine Band, ordered out by the Secretary of the Navy. Rev. Drs. Elliott and Childs marched at the head of the line, with Admiral Greer, Gen. D. S. Stanley, Gen. T. C. Vincent and Gen. Stanton following close behind.

Closing up the procession was an open carriage containing the venerable George Washington Ball, the nearest living relative of Gen. Washington. He was too feeble to walk with his comrades, but was too patriotic to stay away from the celebration. All the members were in civilian dress, and their only insignia was the insignia of the Society to which they belonged.

Under the shadow of the great obelisk erected to the memory of Washington, a large crowd gathered to do honor to the day. There were present a large number of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and the scene was a brilliant and most inspiring one. To the north of the monument had been erected a small stand, on which the speakers sat, together with the members of the joint committee and a number of ladies.

The programme was in charge of a committee from the two organizations, consisting of Messrs. Ernest Wilkinson, chairman; John B. Wight, secretary; C. F. T. Beale, W. V. Cox, J. B. Larnier, H. P. R. Holt, Gaillard Hunt, F. E. Grice, Fred. Huidekoper, W. H. Pearce, E. D. Appleton, W. S. Yeatman.

The programme began with a joint Society salute of thirteen guns, fired by Battery A, D. C. N. G., after which Mr. Wilkinson called the gathering to order in a brief address and introduced Gen. Breckinridge as chairman of the occasion. In assuming the duties placed upon him, Gen. Breckinridge paid an eloquent tribute to the work that both Societies are doing in the matter of fostering patriotism in all ranks of life, but especially among the young.

The Marine Band played an overture and then Rev. Dr. John H. Elliott, rector of the Church of the Ascension, and also a member of the Sons of the Revolution, pronounced an earnest invocation, in which he asked a fervent blessing upon our fair land and upon all her people. The Declaration of Independence was then read by Mr. Barry Bulkley.

After the singing of "America" by the assembled multitude, Mr. Henry E. Davis was introduced as the principal speaker of the morning, and his address was a remarkably well-conceived and well-executed piece of oratory.

Dr. John Brown Goode then followed with another address, after which the benediction was given by Rev. Dr. Childs.

#### PENNSYLVANIA.

\*.\* The Independence Day ceremonies, at Independence Hall, the headquarters of the Society, took place in the public square in the rear of the old State House and were immediately under the direction of the Pennsylvania Society Sons of the Revolution.

Major William Wayne, president of the Pennsylvania Society presided. Bishop Whitaker read a fervent invocation, after which Major Wayne was



expected to make a short address, but he said that this was a mistake, as he had not prepared any. He said that he felt patriotic enough, but that he would leave all the speech making to the orator of the day, Colonel A. Snowden. Then followed singing by the German societies of the "Star Spangled Banner," after which Russell Duane, Esq., a descendant of Benjamin Franklin, read the Declaration of Independence. The band next played a selection. An eloquent oration was then delivered by Colonel Snowden. After he had finished the German singing societies sang "America," and then Bishop Whitaker pronounced the benediction.

\*.\* The Wyoming members of the Pennsylvania Society celebrated the Fourth of July at the Historical Society building, Wilkes-Barre. Rev. W. G. Andrews, of Guilford, Conn., made the address.

THE DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION:

MASSACHUSETTS.

The Boston Chapter celebrated the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill on June 18th, instead of the 17th, in courteous recognition of the Society of the Colonial Wars and its claims this year to the 17th of June in their commemoration of the siege of Louisbourg, which, bearing on the fishery question, was a precursor of the Revolution. On the afternoon of June 18, the State Society of the Daughters of the Revolution met in the New Church parlors, Boston, which were patriotically decorated, and in which the Continental buff and blue—the Society colors—were tastefully displayed.

The social hour was preceded by a short business meeting. Miss Helen L. Webster, Ph. D., of Wellesley College, was elected a director of the Association. Then followed the literary entertainment, opened by a paper on "Louisbourg—The Precursor of Lexington," by Mrs. C. Van D. Chenowith; Mrs. Downs, the author and poet of Andover, read a poem on "Bunker Hill"; Mrs. Warren Norton had a paper on "The Past and Present of Bunker Hill," and Miss Clara Bassett Adams, of Lynn, one on "Louisbourg and Bunker Hill." Mrs. A. J. Hayman sang the "Star Spangled Banner" and other selections. The Society had as guests the State regent of Maryland and other Daughters of the Revolution from Baltimore, and, after literary exercises, while Russian tea, lemonade and cake were served, there was a reception to the guests. This Society was christened only two years ago, on the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill, and yet in this brief period has grown from a membership of 10 to over 300.

\*.\* The North Bridge Chapter, of Salem, met at the Essex Institute, June 18, and had a delightful social gathering. Miss Philbrick, the Chapter secretary, read a paper, and Miss Sarah E. Hunt read the poem, "Grandmother's Story of Bunker Hill." This Chapter is rapidly growing, and was formally opened and officers installed July 2.



\* \* At Roxbury, on June 18, was organized the Mary Warren Chapter, with Mrs. Henry D. Forbes, chapter regent; Miss Frances H. Hunneman, secretary, and Miss Emily Crafts, treasurer. Some of the charter members besides these mentioned were Mrs. Richard Humphreys, Mrs. L. Foster Morse, Miss Morse, Mrs. Farwell, the Misses Hunneman, the Misses Taber, Mrs. Henry Wood, Mrs. W. H. Mackintosh, Mrs. William H. Daniels, Mrs. H. E. Emery, Miss Edes, Miss Alice Pope, Miss Alice Stedman, Miss Bacon, Miss Porter, Mrs. and Miss Burditt, Mrs. Robert T. Swan, Mrs. W. H. Cundy, Mrs. David Eldridge, and Mrs. W. A. Paine. The Chapter was organized at the residence of Mrs. Charles F. Withington, Elm Hill avenue. An interesting sketch of the life and ancestry of Mary Warren and her children was given by Mrs. Paine.

\* \* The Molly Varnum Chapter, of Lowell, went to Chelmsford Centre in a special car, June 17, and had an enjoyable time in the form of a basket picnic on the grounds of Miss Abbie F. Crosby, who is a member of the Chapter. Mrs. Thomas Nesmith, secretary of the Chapter, presided in the absence of the regent, Mrs. Frederick T. Greenhalge; Miss Crosby read a very interesting historical paper relating to Chelmsford's part in the Revolution and the battle of Bunker Hill, and Mrs. Joseph Smith read a paper filled with reminiscences of Bunker Hill. About 6 o'clock tea was served on the lawn, followed by session of social intercourse and discussion as to the best flower for the emblem of the Chapter, when it was finally voted to adopt the sweet and fragrant arbutus.

Among those present was Miss Earl, a direct descendant of Captain John Ford, who led the Chelmsford company of 60 men at the battle of Bunker Hill. Miss Earl, at the present time, lives in the same identical house on Pawtucket street, near the Falls, which was at one time occupied by Captain Ford, that part of Lowell during the Revolution being known as Chelmsford. The party returned to Lowell at 8 o'clock, well pleased with their four-hours' visit.

#### NEW JERSEY.

\* \* The Summit Chapter has offered several prizes for the pupils of the High School and grammar grades, for essays on the following subjects: "New Jersey During the Revolution," "The Character of Benjamin Franklin," "The Genius in the Cause of American Independence Displayed by Israel Putnam."

#### NEW YORK.

\* \* The New Utrecht Chapter held its last meeting prior to the summer months, June 22, at the residence of the regent, Mrs. Townsend C. Van Pelt, Eighteenth avenue and Van Pelt Manor, Brooklyn. There was a full attendance and the talk given by Mrs. Dr. Gerrau of Brooklyn, interested the members for over an hour. Mrs. Gerrau gave a most vivid description of her visit to Holland in company with the Holland Society of New York. The next gathering of the members will take place in October. The chapter was organized less than six months ago with only eight members, which number has been increased to twenty.

THE SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION:

WASHINGTON.



The State Society which was formed, June 17, at Seattle, started with sixty charter members. A new Chapter will be organized at Tacoma, and probably one at Walla Walla, soon. Spokane and Seattle will retain their charter organization, as under the old Oregon and Washington Society.

The officers of the local Society are: President, Col. S. W. Scott, Seattle; vice-president, Col. J. Kennedy Stout, Spokane; secretary, A. S. Gibbs, Seattle; registrar, Dr. E. Weldon Young, Seattle; treasurer, James B. Howe, Seattle. Board of managers: A. W. Dowland, Spokane; Dr. S. J. Holmes, Seattle; John F. Govey, Olympia; C. H. Boynton, Tacoma; J. H. S. Bartholomew, Monte Cristo.

WISCONSIN.

\*\*. A local Chapter is in the course of organization at Kenosha.

MARYLAND.

\*\*. The graceful Corinthian column to be erected by the Maryland Society of the Sons of the American Revolution in Prospect Park, Brooklyn, N. Y., in honor of the Maryland soldiers who fought and died at the battles of Long Island and Harlem Heights, is rapidly nearing completion, and will be turned over to the Building Committee on August 1. The monument will be thirty-nine feet high including the twelve-foot mound on which it is to stand. The column itself will be but sixteen feet high; the additional height will be made up of the granite die-block and slab, and a ball of gilded bronze, which surmounts the column. The monument will cost \$3000, of which sum there yet remains to be collected \$102.75. Prospect Park, upon which the monument is to be erected, is a part of the site of the battle-field. The monument is the design of Stanford White, an architect of New York. The design is Mr. White's contribution to the Society. Its unveiling and dedication will take place on August 27. A committee of Brooklyn citizens has raised \$12,000 to entertain the Maryland Society and its guests from this city at the unveiling. The Fifth Regiment Veteran Corps will act as an escort to the Society on the occasion of the unveiling.

KENTUCKY.

\*\*. The Society celebrated Independence Day in an old-fashioned way at Cherokee Park, Louisville. Prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. Hemphill; patriotic songs were sung; the Declaration of Independence was read by Arthur M. Rutledge, Esq.; an address was delivered by Rev. W. B. Jennings, and Rev. Dr. Whitsitt pronounced the benediction. In the forthcoming "Year Book of the Kentucky Society" there will be given the roll of Revolutionary War pensioners in Kentucky; the roll of officers

and soldiers of Virginia to whom land-grants were made in Kentucky; the roster of the Virginia navy, and the roster of the regiment of George Rogers Clarke, that did such valiant service in the Western campaign.

## NEBRASKA.

\*\* The Sons of the American Revolution, in Nebraska, celebrated the anniversary of the battle of Monmouth, Friday evening, June 28, at the Young Men's Christian Association, Omaha, by an informal reception to the members, their friends and ladies.

## CONNECTICUT.

\*\* The General David Humphreys Branch of the Connecticut Society unveiled a tablet at Beacon Hill, Fort Wooster Park, New Haven, July 5, the one hundred and sixteenth anniversary of the invasion of New Haven by the British. Edwin S. Greeley, chairman; Franklin H. Hart, Everett E. Lord, Nathan Easterbrook, Jr., William E. Chandler, Committee on Tablet; George H. Ford, secretary.

The Governor's Foot Guard acted as an escort to the Sons and their guests. Among the latter were the Mary Clapp Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and many Colonial Dames. The Speakers' stand was near the great granite boulder on which was the tablet with the following inscription:

ON THIS SPOT A SIGNAL BEACON

WAS ESTABLISHED IN 1775

AND ABOUT THIS HILL

AMERICAN PATRIOTS

BRAVELY RESISTED A LARGE FORCE

OF INVADING BRITISH TROOPS

JULY 5, 1779

\*\*\*\*\*

TO HONOR THE DEEDS OF THE FATHERS

THE CONNECTICUT SOCIETY

SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

PLACED THIS TABLET 1895

Officers of the State and local societies of Sons of the American Revolution and kindred organizations occupied seats of honor.

President Hart, of the New Haven Branch, called the assemblage to order and delivered an address and told about the British invasion of Connecticut, in which State it is ever the proud boast that no foreign foe ever slept. Other addresses were made by Jonathan Trumbull, president of the Society, Mayor Hendrich, of New Haven; Senator Orville H. Platt, the orator of the day.

## SANDWICH ISLANDS.

\*\* The Hawaiian Chapter.—On June 17, in commemoration of Bunker Hill's battle, a few patriotic Americans met in Honolulu and organized the Hawaiian Chapter. Some years ago Colonel A. S. Hubbard, founder of the San Francisco Chapter, began a correspondence with Henry W. Severance, then Consul General of the United States at Honolulu,



urging upon him the importance and duty of instituting a branch there. A spasmodic impulse was given to the movement, but died almost at its birth. Six months ago through the energies of a patriotic young Californian, John Walter Jones, the subject was revived and an organized society was accomplished, with the following named officers: P. C. Jones (Massachusetts Society), president; Chief Justice A. F. Judd (Massachusetts Society), vice-president; John Effinger, secretary; Prof. W. D. Alexander, registrar, and W. J. Forbes, treasurer. In conjunction with the foregoing named, Rev. D. P. Birnie, J. Walter Jones and Henry W. Severance were elected to serve as a board of managers. As soon as the Society was formed about twenty applications were presented for membership and forwarded to the National Society, while from the best obtainable information it is more than probable that nearly a hundred members will belong to this sea island Society before the current year expires.

As the National Society of the Sons of the American Revolution owes its existence to the Pioneer Society of California, which organized in San Francisco, October 22, 1875, so does it owe to a San Francisco member the foundation of the first branch that has been established on foreign soil. The formation of a society in the Hawaiian islands with an "Aloha" greeting to compatriots everywhere, ought to be made widely known, and should give an impetus to the organization of other branches wherever Americans with Revolutionary heritage form a colony. It should particularly inspire the large number of American residents in Paris, whose *la belle France* gave us a Revolutionary General in Lafayette.

#### THE SOCIETY OF COLONIAL WARS:

##### MINNESOTA.

A State Chapter is being rapidly organized by Major Rukard Hurd, of St. Paul.

##### CONNECTICUT.

\*.\* The Chapter mourns the death, on June 29, of Prof. Eaton, ex-governor of the Society.

##### PENNSYLVANIA.

\*.\* The State Society will take possession, early in the autumn, of their new headquarters, the entire first floor of the historic building at southeast corner of Sixth and Chestnut streets—a wing of the old State House—formerly used by the Continental Congress.



#### THE MILITARY ORDER OF THE LOYAL LEGION OF THE UNITED STATES:

Gov. Hastings, of Pennsylvania, on June 26, signed the bill "to amend an act to prevent persons from unlawfully using or wearing the insignia or motto of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, and providing for the summary conviction of offenders under the same."

FOURTH OF JULY IN PARIS.—Fifty Americans met July 4 at Picpus Cemetery, Paris, and placed on Gen. Lafayette's tomb a wreath inscribed:

"To Lafayette—a name forever associated with liberty on two continents. Americans in Paris."

The wreath was three feet in diameter and composed of double daisies, pansies, and Marechal Niel roses and white lilies. Attached to it were the American and French flags bound together with a violet ribbon. This feature of the Fourth of July celebration was arranged by a committee of the American delegates to the International Prison Congress. Gen. Brinkerhoff, president of the American Prison Association, explained that the delegates considered it a duty on Independence Day to show some mark of affection for one to whom American independence is largely due.

Charlton T. Leaves, of New York, delivered an address in which he said that Lafayette contributed more than any other person to link together the two great democracies. He spoke of the emotion Americans feel when, as strangers in a strange land, they gaze on the emblem of American liberty. They have learned to regard France almost as a second home. The wreath was prepared and the ceremony was arranged in order to give sincere, though inadequate, expression to such feelings.

The event of the celebration in Paris by the American colony was the dinner which the American Chamber of Commerce gave. The guests numbered about 350, and among them were M. Hanotaux, the French Minister for Foreign Affairs; M. De Belleville, M. Bartholdi, the presidents of the French, Italian and Belgian Chambers of Commerce, and S. E. Morse, the United States Consul General.

The United States Ambassador, James B. Eustis, presided, and Stephen Tyng, president of the American Chamber of Commerce, delivered the introductory speech. M. Hanotaux responded with proposing the health of President Faure. In so doing he paid a glowing tribute to the United States, which, he said, within a century had acquired first rank among the nations of the globe.

Among the several responses to toasts, that of Gen. John Meredith Read, ex-United States Minister to Greece, and now a resident of Paris, in replying to the glorious Fourth, was so felicitous and appropriate to the day, that we quote a portion thereof, as of particular historic interest. He said:

We are gathered here to-night to celebrate the first anniversary of the American Chamber of Commerce of Paris, and at the same time to honor our nation's birthday. No more auspicious occasion could mark the rise of an honorable body devoted to the patriotic promotion of American interests. As for our nation's birth, was there ever a people ushered into life with a nobler invocation than that with which our forefather's closed their immortal Declaration of Independence? "With a firm reliance upon the protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor."

This is the grand text of our national history, the starting point of our national life. From these words the highest aspirations of patriotism flow; and a nation with such a device represents at the same time individuality and solidarity—unity of aims for the common good under the guidance of an all-wise Being.

Yesterday, it was my sad duty to pay the last tribute of respect to a distinguished granddaughter of Lafayette, belonging to the remarkable family of de Lasteyrie, who retain intact the traditions of their renowned ancestor and cherish the warmest friendship for our country.

When their glorious progenitor, then a stripling of nineteen, led the crusade of liberty to America, neither he nor the other illustrious names, de Noailles, de Laurun, de Rochambeau, d'Estaing, de Chastellux, de Laval, de Montesquieu, could foresee the magnificent outcome of their generous and chivalric movement. Even when Lafayette revisited America seventy years ago and was received with grateful rejoicings from one end of our land to the other, he could form but a faint idea of the greater nation which would rise up and call him blessed.

Some of us to-day have gone with bowed heads and reverent steps to the peaceful spot where his ashes repose. Why? Because there in the fair soil of France are the hallowed remains of the Second Father of our country. Two names are inseparably entwined in the memories and hearts of Americans—WASHINGTON and LAFAYETTE.

Yes, we as Americans can never forget that the Second Father of our nation was a Frenchman; and year after year we cross the wide ocean and decorate his grave with the offerings of a grateful people. Above this quiet tomb we plant our flag, the emblem of national hope and of international unity. Its stripes embody the nucleus of the thirteen colonies represented in the early history of our country. Its colors, like those in its sister-flag of France, are dedicated to courage, faith and steadfastness; while the ever-increasing number of stars depicts the startling growth from three struggling millions, in 1776, to a patriotic and united people of seventy-five millions.

As the graceful folds of our national standard salute the memory of the man who helped to lay the foundations of our greatness, who united France and America in the ties of blood, we are filled with the magnitude and reality of the affection entertained by us all for this glorious son of France.

Delightful thoughts also arise from these continuous pilgrimages. I can still hear those glorious words of unity and love of country, those tender tributes to the men who fought on either side in our late war, which, coming straight from his heart, fell from the eloquent lips of our ambassador on Decoration Day two years ago.

Mr. Eustis, by his ancestry, is a representative of both the North and the South, while his individual sentiments are characterized by that firm and loyal devotion to the Union which to-day distinguish both those who wore the blue as well as those clad in gray. He, moreover, belongs to a diplomatic-military family. It was his distinguished granduncle, Governor Eustis, of Massachusetts, who, having served with honor in the Revolution, became a member of the Order of the Cincinnati, and was afterwards Secretary of War and also Minister to Holland.

And my allusion to the Cincinnati reminds me here of another dinner to which I was invited, and which is being held this day in the city of Wilmington in my native land, to celebrate the restoration of the Delaware State Society of the Cincinnati. Having cabled this morning a congratulatory message, I have received the following reply:

"The Delaware State Society of the Cincinnati to the American Chamber of Commerce of Paris: Health, prosperity and happiness to you and to your guests. We pray his Excellency M. Hanotaux, and his Excellency M. Lebon, to accept the expression of our most respectful and fraternal compliments."

There is a happy significance in these words. I wear to-night the colors of the Cincinnati, for that patriotic Order, founded by Washington and others at the close of our Revolution, included both Americans and Frenchmen, while its colors, blue and white, were intended to typify the alliance between France and America.

It was a French officer, Maj. L'Enfant, who served in the United States Engineer

Corps with the consent of Louis XVI., who designed the distinctive badge, which was to be "attached by a deep blue ribbon bordered with white to mark the union of America and France." Gen. Washington despatched Maj. L'Enfant to France in the autumn of 1783, and the Institution was duly submitted to his most Christian Majesty, Louis XVI., by the Count de Rochambeau and the Count D'Estaing, as well as by the Marquis de Lafayette. On Thursday, December 18, of that year, at a council held at Versailles, the King formally sanctioned the establishment of the Institution in France, of which the head of the State was to be the patron. In December the *Gazette de France* officially announced the fact, and the *Journal Militaire*, of April 15, 1784, devoted twelve pages to the Order of the Cincinnati. All names for original membership were submitted by the Standing Committee of the French branch to the sovereign, who admitted them, finally, by giving his consent.

I have stated these facts, unknown generally to the public, for the sole purpose of illustrating the intimate relations existing between our two nations at the close of the War of Independence.

After the lapse of more than a century, the Order of the Cincinnati is still the emblem of America's gratitude to France and the abiding proof of the services of France to our country. It is to-day, indeed, an enduring link between the two great republics.



# NOTES, QUERIES AND REPLIES.



NO. 1 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

NO. 1 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.—On page 972, June number, there is a suggestion that Commodore Peter Warren, of Louisbourg siege fame, built and resided in the historic mansion, which stood at the foot of Broadway, New York City. Some years ago I had occasion to make some inquiries about this house, because I had seen it in print

that Commodore Warren built it. I subjoin the replies I received.

Previous to the erection of "No. 1 Broadway" the lot was occupied by a tavern built in the 17th century by Peter Kocks, whose wife kept it long after his death. "No. 1," it is said, was built on the plans of the residence of the British ambassador at Lisbon—at least the plans came from Lisbon.

The house stood originally on the very shore of the North river and the lot was in earlier times commanded by the northerly ramparts of the old Dutch fort. The whole of Battery place, once known as Marketfield street, was afterwards created by filling. No. 1 lot was where the garden and boat landing stood on the first grant of land made on Broadway, in 1643, to Martin Crigier, who lived near the northerly point of the present Bowling Green. Early in this century "No. 1" was purchased by Nathaniel Prime, who made it his residence. Several of his children were married in it.



A ROOM IN NO. 1 BROADWAY.

When he quitted it the historic house was converted into a hotel.

In August, 1881, Mr. Cyrus W. Field bought this famous old house, "No. 1" on the northwest corner of Broadway and the Battery place, at auction at the Real Estate Exchange. The property was sold under an order of the Supreme Court in the partition suit of *Drake vs. Raymond*, it having been a part of the Raymond estate. The first bid was \$50,000. The bidding continued briskly and was finally knocked down to J. Bryant Lindley, agent for Mr. Field, for \$167,500. The purchase included the plot of land, which measured 56 by 122, by 61 by 126 feet. Mr. Field also bought from the Astors the adjoining real estate corner of Battery place and Greenwich street, which gave him 171 feet on Battery place, 55 feet on Broadway, and 65 feet on Greenwich street, on which lot he erected the present structure.

TIVOLI, N. Y., June 13, 1878.

MY DEAR SIR:—In regard to No. 1 Broadway, Mr. W. L. Stone and myself fought it out in the newspapers, and Stone acknowledged that I was correct. In the first place, Capt. Kennedy married my great-aunt. His wife's brother was my dear and honored grandfather, Hon. John Watts, Jr. I was fifteen years old when he died. His daughter, my aunt, Mrs. Laight, died in 1866, aged about eighty-two. She must have remembered back to about 1790. My remembrance of conversations with both of these established the fact that Capt. Kennedy built No. 1 Broadway. My aunt distinctly told me so. I am celebrated for my memory, and if it is not clear on this subject it is not clear on any other relating to family matters.

My great-grandfather married Ann Delancey. Her sister, Susanna, married Admiral Sir Peter Warren, K. B. S. You see that Warren and Kennedy both belong in our family and there could hardly be any mistake. The question was mooted by outsiders when I was a youngster, and, I never heard the claim set up that Admiral Warren built No. 1 Broadway. Lady Warren had a house somewhere up northwest of the present Jefferson Market. I never heard any allusion to the Admiral living near the Battery.

The only brother-in-law of the Admiral, who lived down-town, New York, was my great-grandfather, Hon. John Watts. He did not live in Broadway. I think he lived in Pearl street, east of Whitehall. It was my grandfather who lived at No. 3 Broadway, and No. 3 was next to the house his brother-in-law Kennedy built.

Your obedient servant,

J. WATTS DE PEYSTER.

Upon making a like inquiry of Col. William L. Stone, and quoting a portion of Gen. de Peyster's letter, he replied as follows:

NEW YORK CITY, June 29, 1878.

MY DEAR SIR:—Gen. de P. and myself had some private correspondence in the matter to which you refer, but we never discussed it in the papers. My father wrote that chapter in "Sir William Johnson" in which allusion is made to the house No. 1 Broadway as having been built by Sir Peter Warren. He was very accurate and painstaking, and I believe he is a much better authority than Mrs. Lamb ever was, or can be.

In my "History of New York City" I have given some more about it, which you might look at. The house to which you say allusion was made is undoubtedly No. 1 Broadway. Warren's country seat (torn down in 1865, built in 1741,) stood in Greenwich village—now the corner of Bleecker and Charles—entirely, you see, on the other side of the town from Chatham Square.

Very truly yours,

WM. L. STONE.

NEW YORK CITY, July 6, 1878.

MY DEAR SIR:—As to your inquiries about No. 1 Broadway I can say, first, that I have no papers throwing any light upon its builder; second, that the younger Stone told me a long time ago that he had no other authority than his father's statement that Sir Peter Warren built it, and what his father's authority was he did not know, but thought it must have been "good;" third, that the family tradition, as I have heard it, was that the younger Archibald Kennedy (subsequently eleventh earl of Cassilis) was its builder; fourth, that in 1741 the Custom House stood on its site, and the house was not erected till several years after that date; fifth, that the "Long Bridge" was at the foot of Broad street and extended out into the water from the rear of the then "Exchange," and that Capt. Warren's house, near it, as mentioned in the "negro plot," was neither No. 1 (which did not then exist), nor his country seat near Greenwich, but some of the city property he owned in the neighborhood of the bridge; sixth, there was no other bridge in the city at that time whatever.

I am, my dear sir,

Truly yours,

E. F. DE LANCEY.

VINING.—The article in the July number on "Miss Vining, a Revolutionary Belle," is very entertaining; and, as I have an incidental interest in what was once a distinguished American family, I respectfully ask to be allowed to express my modest opinion that Mrs. Henry G. Banning is mistaken when she asserts that my great-aunt, Mrs. Vining, was "not beautiful." A fine appearance and noble bearing runs in the family of the "Saucy Setons" as Scott has remarked in the *Abbot*, and the famous hereditary "Eglington Air" still so often noticed in Scotland, is acknowledged to have been introduced into that earldom by the succession thereto of Sir Henry Seton, of Faulstenther. All the children of Mr. William Seton, 1746-1798, were distinguished by their tallness and good looks; and I had reason to write in my little monograph on the Setons, of Parbroath, in Scotland and America, that Anna-Maria who married at eighteen, John Middleton Vining, United States Senator from Delaware, was "a great beauty in society one hundred years ago, when New York was the seat of Congress and gay with the first administration of Washington." (P. 25.) In comparison with Miss Vining's extraordinary beauty, that of her young sister-in-law may have paled, but if the amiable writer of this article is right, then I am wrong ——— and, unfortunately for my feelings, I do not like to be wrong. I place the following letter—a copy from the original recently found with other papers in a long neglected drawer of a Louis Sixteenth writing desk belonging to my oldest brother—in case that you may deem it of any value to those who still cherish the memory of the Vinings.

Copy of a letter written by William M. Seton, of New York, to his wife (erst Elizabeth Bayley) care of James Cox, Esq., South Second street, Philadelphia.

OAKES, NEAR DOVER, 15th May, '96.

It is very strange that people who have lived all their lives in a city should not know the way out. From the direction Mrs. Sage gave us we went at least one mile and a half out of our way and did not get to Chester until nine o'clock. The morning was remarkably fine, and nothing but my dear little wife was wanting to make the ride one of the most delightful imaginable. We dined with

old Mrs. Vining at Wilmington (who would have accompanied us here had she got Dr. Way's letter) and slept that night at the Red Lion, which is upwards of forty miles from the Capitol. The beds and entertainments were excellent and we left it after a good night's rest at six o'clock in the morning precisely, and arrived here at five yesterday afternoon. Maria and her husband were just getting off to meet us and most exceedingly glad to see us, but much disappointed to find you were not with us; and, in fact, they expected not only you, but our darling —— (?) and Mr. Covacheke (?), and had prepared to receive us all. Their house is a most charming one, surrounded by extensive and beautiful woods, a garden that abounds in everything that is good, and the situation quite retired, and everything about it comfortable. The very thing that would delight you, and every moment that passes makes me regret more and more you are not with us. They are very pressing for me to stay till Wednesday, but I am still determined to set out on Tuesday. I feel very anxious to be with you, and would not disappoint you if possible; although, if it should rain between this and then I shall not be able to make the journey in two days, as a great part of the road is through swampy woods. I hope you don't eat\* too much and will be prepared to start for New York on Saturday. Our horses go most charmingly and I think if the road is good we shall get back easily in two days and a half. Persuade Mrs. S.† to wait for us if you can, and let Mrs. C. use her influence. Remember me most respectfully to them both, and don't omit to write to my father by the post. I have just eat a hearty dinner and feel too lazy to do it myself. Eliza‡ is well and desires you will not forget her. She is charmed with the place and I think never looked better. Adieu my darling and believe me ever your fond and affectionate husband,

WM. M. SETON.

**ASSISTANTS.**—Mr. Edward Clinton Lee's excellent article upon this subject (ante p. 922) seems so very timely and instructive that I venture to add the following data in regard to this almost forgotten title:

The Massachusetts Charter of 1628 names a governor, deputy-governor and eighteen "assistants." Connecticut's Charter of 1662 calls for a governor, deputy-governor and twelve "assistants," while that of the Rhode Island and Providence plantations, dated 1663, includes the names of a governor, deputy-governor and ten "assistants." I fail to find this term used in the charters of our other American colonies.

The Massachusetts Company held a meeting in London, April 30, 1629, when it was "ordered that thirteen of such as shall be reputed the most wyse, honest, expert and discreat persons re-ident upon the plantation . . . shall have the sole managing and ordering of the government of affairs." This body was empowered to make all necessary laws for the colony and were "entitled by the name of the Governor and Council of London's Plantation in the Massachusetts Bay in New England." Their records of the following month refer to this council as "assistants." In 1630 it was ordered that the assistants should be elected by the freemen but

\* This word—familiarly used as it sometimes is by Horace Walpole, whom Wm. M. Seton had known in England—, here means to go into society, to dissipate. It is now obsolete in any but a bad taste. R. S.

† Mrs. Julia Scott, of Philadelphia, a very particular and life-long friend of Mrs. Seton.

‡ Afterwards Mrs. Maitland—now a Baltimore family—was half-sister of Mr. Seton and was with him on this visit to the Vinings.

Jersey City, N. J.

ROBERT SETON, D. D.



that the Governor should be elected only by and from the assistants. In 1632 it was ordered that the Governor be chosen only by the votes of all the freemen; and that none should be freemen but such as were members of the churches within the limits of that colony. Two years later an oath was "appointed" for freemen, and it was "agreed that none but the General Court hath power to make or establish laws."

The original constitution of Connecticut was adopted in 1639, and as it is said to embody all the essential features of our present national and State constitutions, I quote from it the following extracts concerning assistants, governors and general courts:

"I. It is ordered, sentenced and decreed, that there . . . shall be yearly chosen . . . Magistrates (Assistants) . . . which being chosen and sworn . . . shall have power to administer justice according to the Laws here established, and for want thereof according to the Word of God."

"IV. It is ordered, sentenced and decreed that . . . the Governor be always . . . formerly of the Magistracy (Assistants) within this Jurisdiction; and all the Magistrates (Assistants) Freemen of this Commonwealth."

Two annual general courts were also ordered, one to be held in May, at which elections took place, the second being convened in October.

"X. Every General Court . . . shall consist of the Governor, or someone chosen to moderate the Court, and four other Magistrates (Assistant-) at least, with the major part of the Deputies of the several towns . . . In which General Court shall consist the supreme power of the Commonwealth, and they only shall have power to make laws or repeal them, to grant levies, to admit of Freemen, dispose of lands undisposed of, to several Towns or persons and shall have power to call either Court or Magistrate (Assistant) or any other person whatsoever into question for any misdemeanor, and may for just cause displace or deal otherwise according to the nature of the offence, and also may deal in any other matter that concerns the good of this Commonwealth except election of Magistrates (Assistants) which shall be done by the whole body of Freemen."

Freemen were "admitted inhabitants" who had taken the oath of allegiance to the colonial government. To become an "admitted inhabitant" required the "general vote of the major part of the town that received them." As further defining some of the powers of assistants, I quote as follows from the Connecticut records of March 11, 1663: "This Court doth order that in ye vacancy of the sitting of the General Court, there shall be a Council, consisting of the Assistants here on the River, or such as can convene, to the number of five at least, to act on emergent occasions that concern the welfare of this Colony. And hereby doe authorize the said Council to act in all necessary concernments, both military and civil, according as the present exegeants require and call for."

It will be seen, therefore, that:

I. The official title "assistant" was used only by the New England colonies of Plymouth, Massachusetts, Connecticut and the Rhode Island and Providence plantations.

II. That the assistants were a select body of experienced men, of high repute, and the only source of governors.

III. That they were a council, to aid or assist its presiding officer, who was the governor, but might be the deputy-governor or a chosen "moderator."

IV. That they were the judiciary.

V. That they were the legislature, but only when associated with the majority of the deputies.

Germantown, Pa.

T. CHESTER WALBRIDGE.

ASSISTANTS.—Will you allow me to answer the questions asked by C. A., on page 921 of the May number, and to explain the difference between deputy and assistant? As I am registrar of our State Society of Colonial Dames, I have had quite an experience with the meaning of the colonial offices. Deputy means what is now called a representative to the General Assembly; assistant, or what was then called governor's assistant, is the same as our State Senators now. This, I think, is quite plain.

Bristol, R. I.

B. J. WILBOUR.

GENERAL SHERIDAN'S BIRTHPLACE.—In the appreciative and commendatory review of Gen. Davis' biography of Sheridan in the "Great Commanders Series" contained in your June number, some doubt is cast on his statement that the illustrious soldier was born in Albany, N. Y. As Sheridan said to the writer of this note, but a few weeks before his death, that such was the case, and as he distinctly states in his "Personal Memoirs," referring to his parents, "Before leaving Ireland they had two children, and on March 6, 1831, the year after their arrival in this country, I was born in Albany, N. Y." It would seem that General Davis was certainly warranted in giving Albany as the birthplace of Philip H. Sheridan, and that the statement cannot now be questioned.

JAS. GRANT WILSON,

New York, June 12, 1895. Editor "Great Commanders Series."

NAYLOR.—Wanted information of the ancestors of William Naylor, who was my grandfather. He emigrated to the upper valley of Virginia about 1800. He had a brother-in-law, Thomas Wilson, who represented the Erie district, 1816, from whom I have a letter written to him from Thomas Wilson from Washington, D. C. I am anxious to trace out my Pennsylvania line. His grandmother, I think, was an Armstrong, and he had a sister, Mrs. Stephens, whose daughter, Eliza, married a Peirce of the U. S. Navy.

Culpeper, Va.

ANNE S. GREEN.

KEEN.—Wanted any information regarding the Keen family, which emigrated from England and first settled in Maryland. From there I can not trace them certainly, but think they moved to Virginia and then to North Carolina. Please send any information regarding descendants of Samuel

Keene, who was a surgeon's mate in Revolution War, or descendants of Lawrence Keene, who was captain of 3d Pennsylvania regiment and died July, 1789.

New River, Tenn.

W. KEEN.

LILLIE-LILLY.—Will any persons whose ancestors were Lillys or Lillies, please send address and particulars? I am collecting data for a Lilly or Lillie genealogy.

225 Dearborn street, Chicago.

J. W. LILLY.

JORDAN.—Wanted some information of Col. Samuel Jordan, of Buckingham co., Virginia. He lived about 1700, married Ruth, a daughter of Samuel Meredith, of Hanover co. What is known of their children?

736 Dayton avenue, St. Paul, Minn.

LUCY HARRISON FULLER.

STERLING.—Information desired as to the ancestry of Sarah Sterling, who married Ezra Ely, *b.* 1728, of Lyme, Conn.

Minnewaska, Ulster co., N. Y.

E. G. LATHROP.

BURNET.—Who was "Robert Burnet, Esquire, secretary to Nova Cesarea or New Jersey, in America," appointed May, 1733 (*Gentleman's Magazine*)? Was he kin to Robert Burnett, of Lethintil, named on page 918?

T. H. M.

STEDMAN.—Particulars desired of Alexander Stedman, trustee of the college, later the University of Pennsylvania, elected February 11, 1755, and retired in 1778, at the closing of the institution; his pursuits, residence, death, and of his descendants, if any. Sabine records him and Charles Stedman, Jr., "the latter a lawyer, both attainted of treason, and estates confiscated" (*Loyalists II*, 581).

T. H. M.

JONES.—Information wanted of the ancestry and nationality of Hugh Jones. He obtained, in 1732, a warrant for 1000 acres in Cumru (then possibly known as Robeson) township, Berks county, along the Wyomissing creek. He died in 1734, leaving a wife Jane, a son Evan, and other children.

426 Drexel Building, Phila.

WILLIAM MAC LEAN, JR.

MEASE.—Wanted some information regarding the history of the Mease family. My grandfather, Joseph Mease, emigrated from Pennsylvania to Kentucky, then to Virginia, fifty-five or sixty years ago. My father was an only son.

Fort Duchesne, Utah.

J. H. MEASE.

TRUMBO.—The sixth annual reunion of the "Trumbo Family Association" was held near Ottawa, Ill., on June 20. This Society is composed of the descendants of three brothers of that name who came to Virginia from Alsace-Lorraine about 1744, and one of whom, Jacob, bought a farm at Brock's Gap, in Augusta county, now in Rockingham, on June 23, 1752, which is still owned in part by his descendants. There were over one hundred of the name and blood present, and with those of the related families of Grove, Green, and Shaver, all of whom came to La Salle county, Ill., in 1829 and '30, made an assemblage of over two hundred. The

Secretary has a history and genealogy nearly ready for the printer, containing over two thousand names and dates. The officers of the Association are Elias Trumbo, president; Moab P. Trumbo, treasurer, and W. E. W. MacKinlay, of Ottawa, Ill., secretary. All persons of Trumbo descent are requested to communicate to the Secretary.

READ.—Gen. Meredith Read, who has a very large and valuable library and manuscript collection of Americana, is greatly interested in all letters and documents relating to his great-grandfather, George Read, signer of the Declaration of Independence and framer of the Constitution of the United States, and would be glad to receive catalogues containing Revolutionary and colonial items. His address is: 128 rue La Boétie, Champs-Elysées, Paris, France.

GAUNT.—Wanted, the names of *all* of the sisters and daughters (with their husbands') of Peter Gaunt, who, coming to New Jersey in the seventeenth century, their left descendants. Similar particulars are requested in regard to the daughters of the said Peter's sons.

P. S. P. CONNOR.

CLAYTON (June, p. 1127).—I am informed that the will of a John "Cleayton," proved in 1702, is of record in Trenton, N. J. But the name of this John's wife is supposed to have been *Ann*. Whether so, or "Elizabeth," as the REGISTER's querist states, I fancy "Taunt" is the misprint for *Gaunt*, a family well known in "the Jerseys." I will be greatly obliged by the querist sending me his name and address in full

313 South Twenty-second street, Phila.

P. S. P. CONNER.

CALLAWAY.—Information is wanted concerning Col. Richard Callaway, of Bedford county, Va.; his ancestry, where he was born and when. I believe I have all that has appeared about him in print. Also, information about the descendants of Anthony Callaway, in Maryland about 1652.

New York.

JOSEPH J. CASEY.

WALTON.—Wanted a tracing of the Walton line which will lead to the marriage of Col. Richard Callaway and Frances Walton 1745.

JOSEPH J. CASEY.

WEST.—George Martin married Susannah West in 1730, in King and Queen county, or perhaps King William county. In a "West" pedigree, published in the Richmond *Critic*, Susannah West does not appear. I am anxious to trace her line.

JOSEPH J. CASEY.

MARTIN.—Wanted the ancestry or any items of George Martin named above. The Martin estate was part in King and Queen county, and part in King William county, on the Mattapony river.

JOSEPH J. CASEY.



#### BOOK NEWS.

ANOTHER valuable chapter has just been added to the growing volume of American history by the appearance of the second volume of "The French in America During the War of Independence of the United States," by Thomas Balch, translated by Edwin Swift Balch and Elise Willing Balch.\* Although this was written in French by Thomas Balch, as was also the first volume, it was never published in that language. Mr. Balch had rare opportunities for gathering information in regard to the officers who lent such valuable assistance to this country during the Revolutionary War, his long residence abroad and acquaintance with prominent French officials, and also the descendants of many of the officers mentioned in his book, gave him access to State records, muster rolls, and valuable family documents and letters of our Revolutionary period which had never before appeared in print. Mr. Balch's interest in the subject is manifested by the thoroughness and completeness of the work. Not only is mention made of the services rendered in this country by the French officers, but also a sketch of their previous and subsequent services abroad, in France and elsewhere. It is interesting to notice to what prominent positions most of them attained afterwards in their own country. Many were beheaded during the French Revolution, some from the mere fact that they wore the decoration of the Order of the Cincinnati, which, in the eyes of the French "Citizen," showed that they were aristocrats, as in fact most of those who had received it were. The French who came to America to assist the colonies in overthrowing the tyranny of a fatuitous monarch who was the head of a nation with which the French were always at enmity, were not adventurers, but men of rank and fortune, and to-day in the Faubourg St. Germain there is the greatest interest manifested in all that pertains to Washington and the American Revolution. The Balches—father, son and daughter—are each alike entitled to the grateful acknowledgement of all who know and appreciate the good work done by them, and we are sure that it will be heartily welcomed by all historical students.

THE "Daughters of the Revolution and their Times" (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.), by Charles Carleton Coffin, is an interesting volume to the "Daughters." It celebrates the virtues and the sacrifices of the women whose patriotism and heroic devotion was not less influential upon the results of the Revolution than those of the founders of the republic. The facts of history are skillfully interwoven by Mr. Coffin. It is illustrated with views of old places and homes in New England.

HENING'S STATUTES OF VIRGINIA, and Shepherd's "Continuation of Hening." Mr. Joseph J. Casey, A. M., of 26 East 129th street, New York, has completed a "personal index" of this valuable record of

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\* The French in America during the War of Independence of the United States. Porter & Coates, Philadelphia. Price, \$2.50.

Virginia. He says: The Index is finished and ready for the printer. Every page of the sixteen volumes has been carefully examined, every personal name noted, and every repetition of a name on the page, put down, thus making a record of about 10,000 names, and over 30,000 references. The price will be \$5 a copy, and the edition necessarily limited.

THE Committee of G. A. R. appointed to revise the records of the soldiers of Danvers, Mass., who served in the Civil War, have issued their printed report, which also includes the names and residences of the Danvers men in the French and Indian Wars, 1756-1763; muster roll of the "Lexington Alarm" company, 1775; militia companies of the Revolution; lists of Revolutionary soldiers and Mexican War soldiers.

"A HISTORY of the Delaware State Society of the Cincinnati, from its organization to the present time," is the title of a very valuable and interesting book recently published by the J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia, Pa., under the authority of the Delaware Historical Society. The author, Capt. Henry Hobart Bellas, LL.B., etc., is to be congratulated on this unique contribution to American Revolutionary history, the subject comprising one, as he states in the preface, of which little or nothing was known, even in Delaware, when he commenced his labors a year ago. The result shows the reward of patience as well as of persevering and careful research. The appendixes are particularly valuable. The brief history of the services of the gallant Delaware line narrates in concise terms the deeds of a band of patriots who won an undying fame. The whole story is told in the closing words of this part of the work, wherein he states that "no eulogy of the Delaware line in the Revolution is needed to be added at this day. The simple recountal of its history and its services is sufficient, it would seem to perpetuate for all time the heroism, the endurance and the patriotism of its officers and its men." The rolls of the officers of the Delaware regiments are of great rarity, and equally so are the data contained in the personal memoirs of the original members of the Delaware Cincinnati. The oration by Capt. Roche, the last secretary of the Society, in 1800, on the death of Washington, is a quaint specimen of the oratory prevalent in the early days of the republic, while the result recently accomplished—the reorganization of the Society by the descendants and representatives of the original members—is certainly the best tribute to the untiring efforts of the author to accomplish this much desired result. The book is illustrated with the portraits of many of the original members of the Society, is carefully printed, and is gotten up in an exceedingly attractive shape, being bound in light blue and silver, approximating to the colors of the Order of the Cincinnati. The edition being limited the value of the work will, it is evident, greatly increase in the future.







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MONTHLY. ★

AUGUST, 1895.

★ No. 12.

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AND

MONTHLY GAZETTE OF THE PATRIOTIC-HEREDITARY SOCIETIES  
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July 1, 1895.

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The Sons of the American Revolution.

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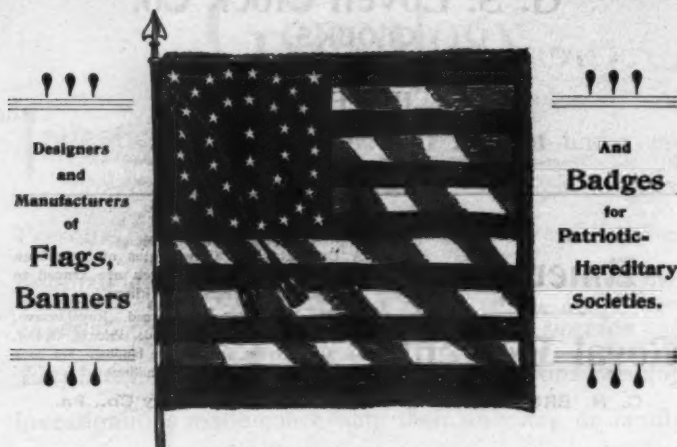
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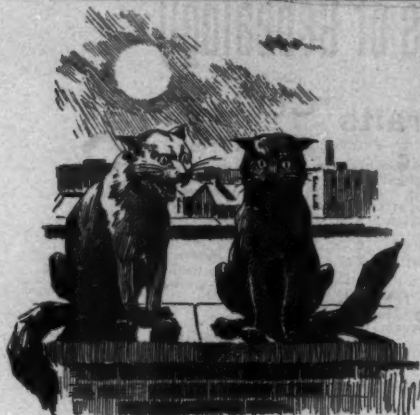
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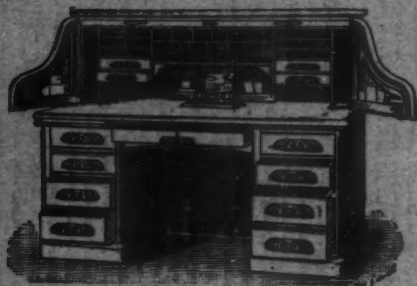
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